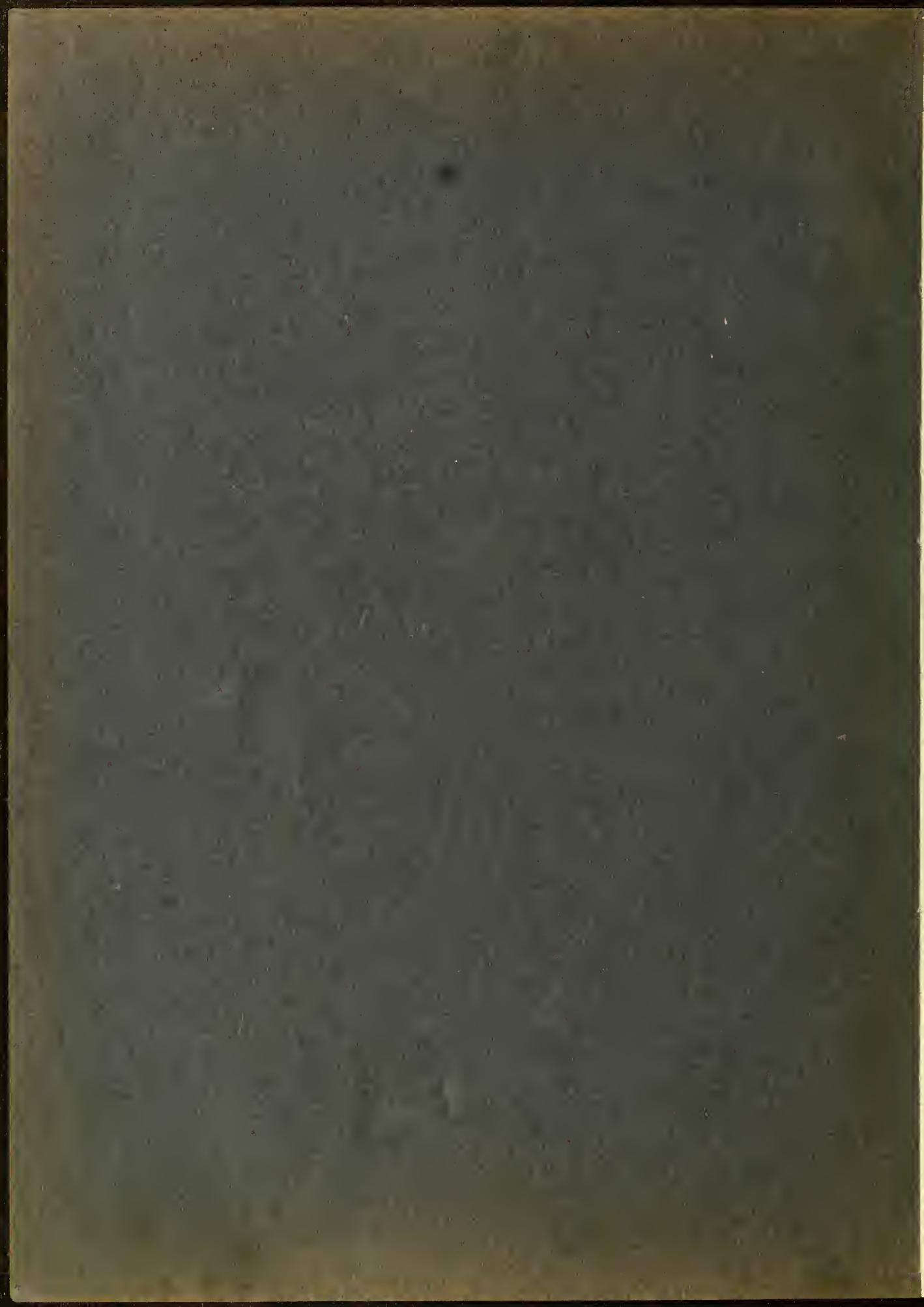


THE
PEPPAC





Pep-Pac

1928

Alma Mater

Words by NANNIE CROWDER, '27

Music by PROF. G. C. STEIN

I

ALMA MATER, we honor thee;
We pledge anew, love and loyalty;
We pledge anew the White and the Blue.

CHORUS

Hail to the dearest school of all,
Alma Mater mine!
Loyal we will be to thee
And sing praises thine.
When our school days are over,
And we leave this blessed shrine,
We'll win the victory and the right,
For Alma Mater and the Blue and the White.

II

Thou hast always been our true friend,
Thy name we'll praise, cherish, and defend.
Thy name we'll praise, cherish, and defend.

CHORUS

Hail to the dearest school of all,
Alma Mater mine!
Loyal we will be to thee
And sing praises thine.
When our school days are over,
And we leave this blessed shrine,
We'll win the victory and the right,
For Alma Mater and the Blue and the White.

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THE
PEP-PAC
1928



VOLUME III

PUBLISHED BY
SENIOR CLASS OF HENDERSON HIGH SCHOOL
HENDERSON, N. C.

Dedication
to
The Faculty

AS our teachers, they have striven to lead us into the paths of knowledge and to instill in us noble ideals of truth, honor, and courtesy; as our friends, they have advised and helped us in all our undertakings and given us encouragement in all our activities. To them, we have turned in time of trouble for advice and guidance, and to them, we, the Seniors of 1928, now turn in gratitude, and dedicate this the third volume of the PEP-PAC to the Faculty of HENDERSON HIGH SCHOOL.



A. P. SLEDD
Principal
(Faculty Representative)

Foreword

AS the Pilgrim Fathers in the days of long ago often looked back with fond memories to their former homes across the sea, so we, pilgrims on the journey of Life, will often recall our school days with their joys and their sorrows, their victories on the athletic field and the triumphs in the worthy accomplishments of friends and classmates. Like those pilgrims of old, as we travel life's varied paths we shall find that fortune has in store for us many experiences. To each of us will come days of triumph and moments of despair. If at such times this book proves to be a treasure-house to which we may turn to refresh fading memories of the Past, to escape harsh realities of the Present, and to gain new hopes and inspiration for the Future, then our work will not have been in vain.

We have put our best efforts into this book, and hence, have no apologies to offer. We ask no other reward than the approval of our classmates who have entrusted to us the honor of editing their Annual. If we have published a year-book worthy of ourselves, worthy of those who trusted in us, and worthy of our dear Alma Mater, Henderson High School, then we are satisfied, and feel that our duty has been well done.



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Book III

A T H L E T I C S

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Book V

A D S



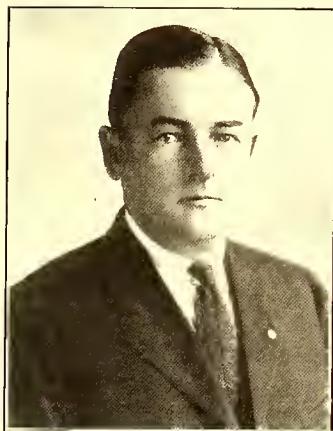
Miss DOROTHY TURNER

IN APPRECIATION

For the work of
Miss Dorothy Dorman Turner

Faculty Adviser for the PEP-PAC,
Senior Class Sponsor, and Director
of Girls' Athletics.

Heads of the School



MR. E. M. ROLLINS
Superintendent

MR. A. P. SLEDD
Principal

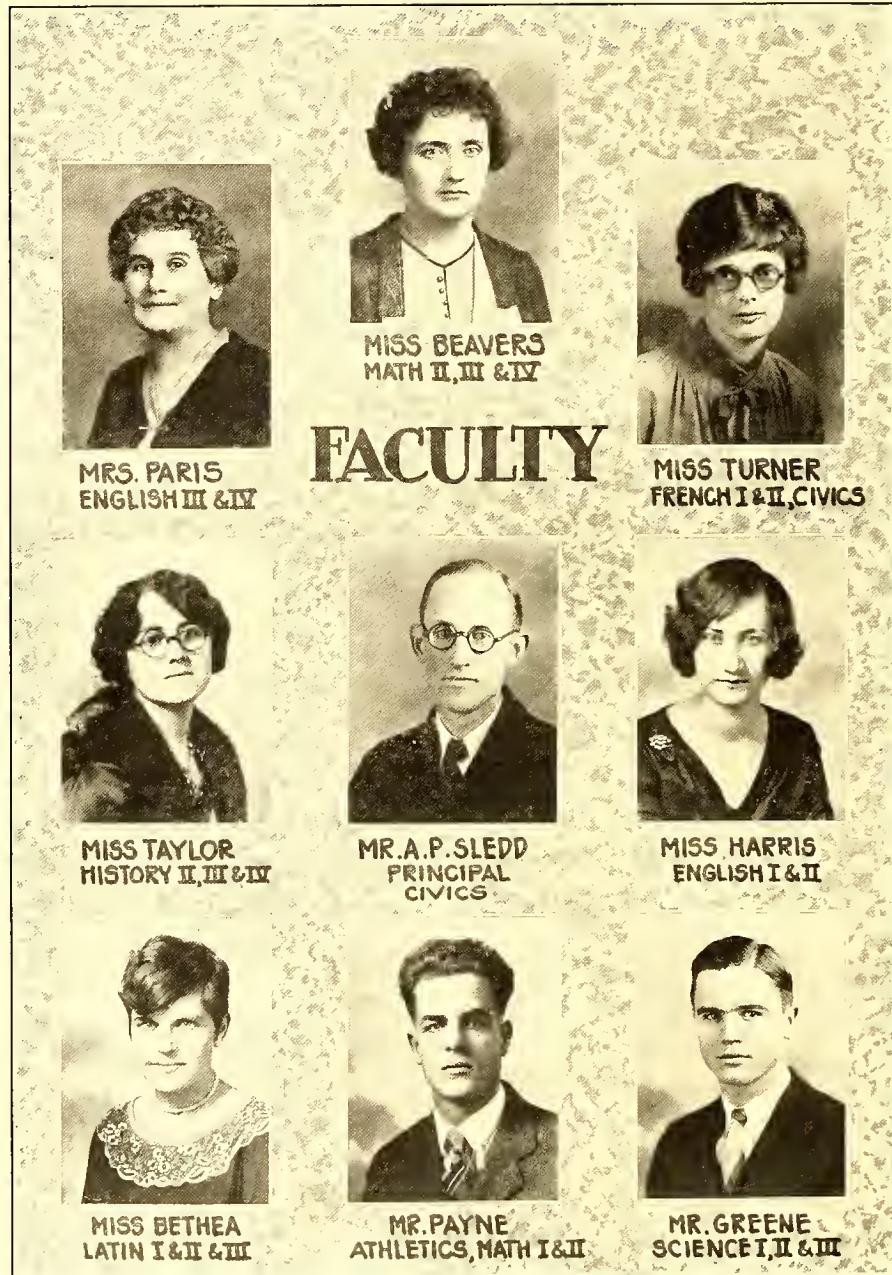


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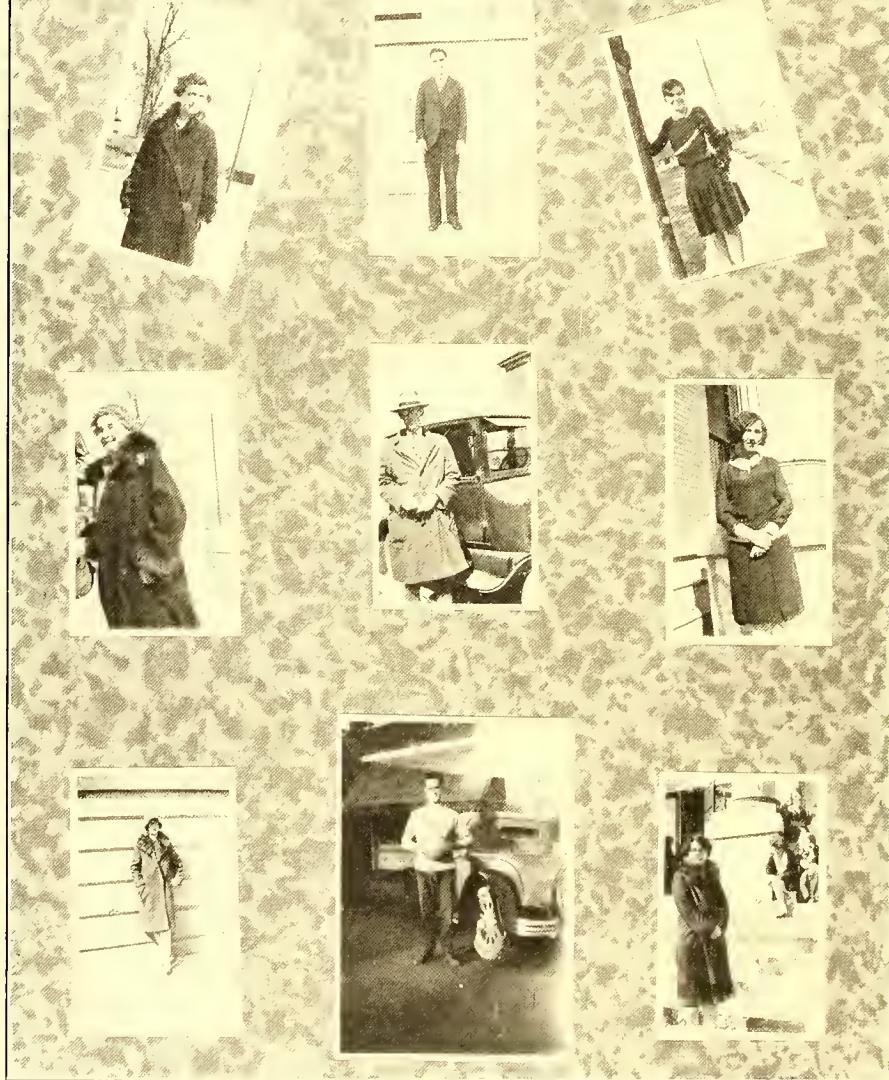
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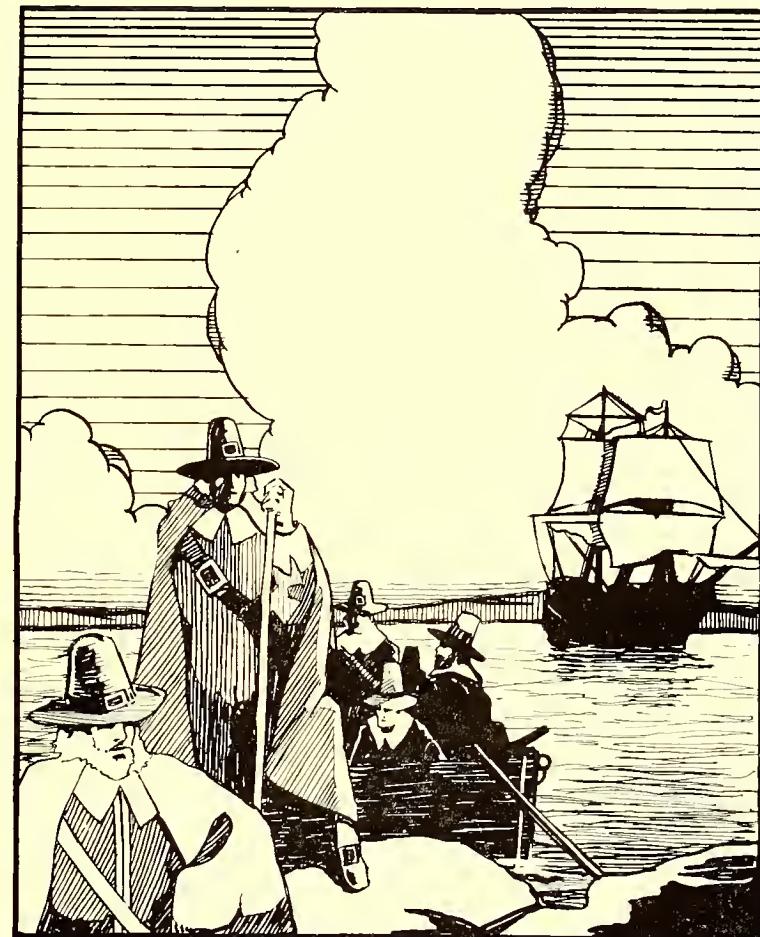
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Summer School au College
Gilde, Paris, France.

WILLIAM D. PAYNE,
Athletics and Mathematics
A.B. Bridgewater College, Bridge-
water, Va.; Shenandoah College,
Dayton, Va.; Student Uni-
versity of Illinois Summer
School.



The Faculty as We See Them!





Senior

Senior Class Poem

Now that High School Days are over
All the world becomes our stage;
Our lives lie open before us,
A worthy battle we must wage.

Yet we will pause for a while in our actions,
Drift back for a moment in sweet dreams,
Till remembrance of our dear school days
Surround us in soft, shining beams.

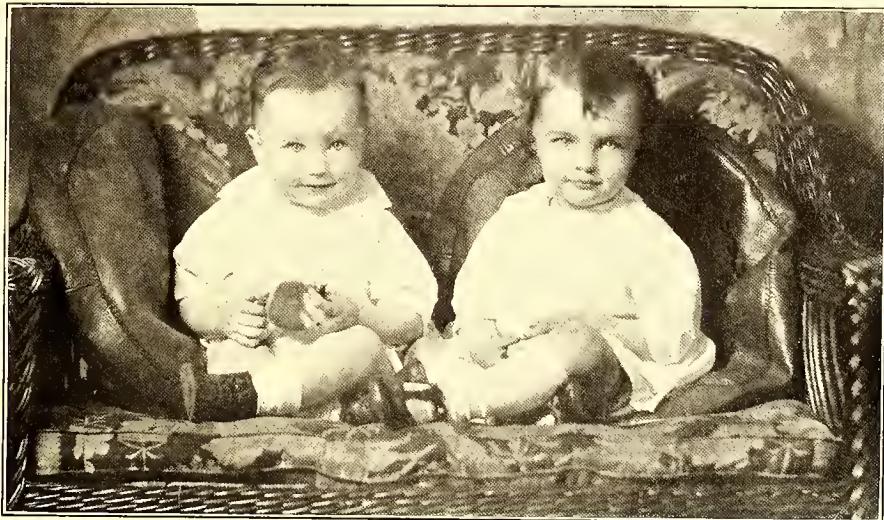
If I had the gift of an artist,
I would paint a picture clear
Of the happy, joyful hours
That we spent within that sphere.

But let us not be idle dreamers,
Relying on those dear, bygone days,
For we must ever struggle onward
To acquit ourselves well upon this stage.

The curtain is now rising,
The whole world we must face;
May each life be pure and clean
As we begin to take our place.

G. V. B., *Class Poet.*

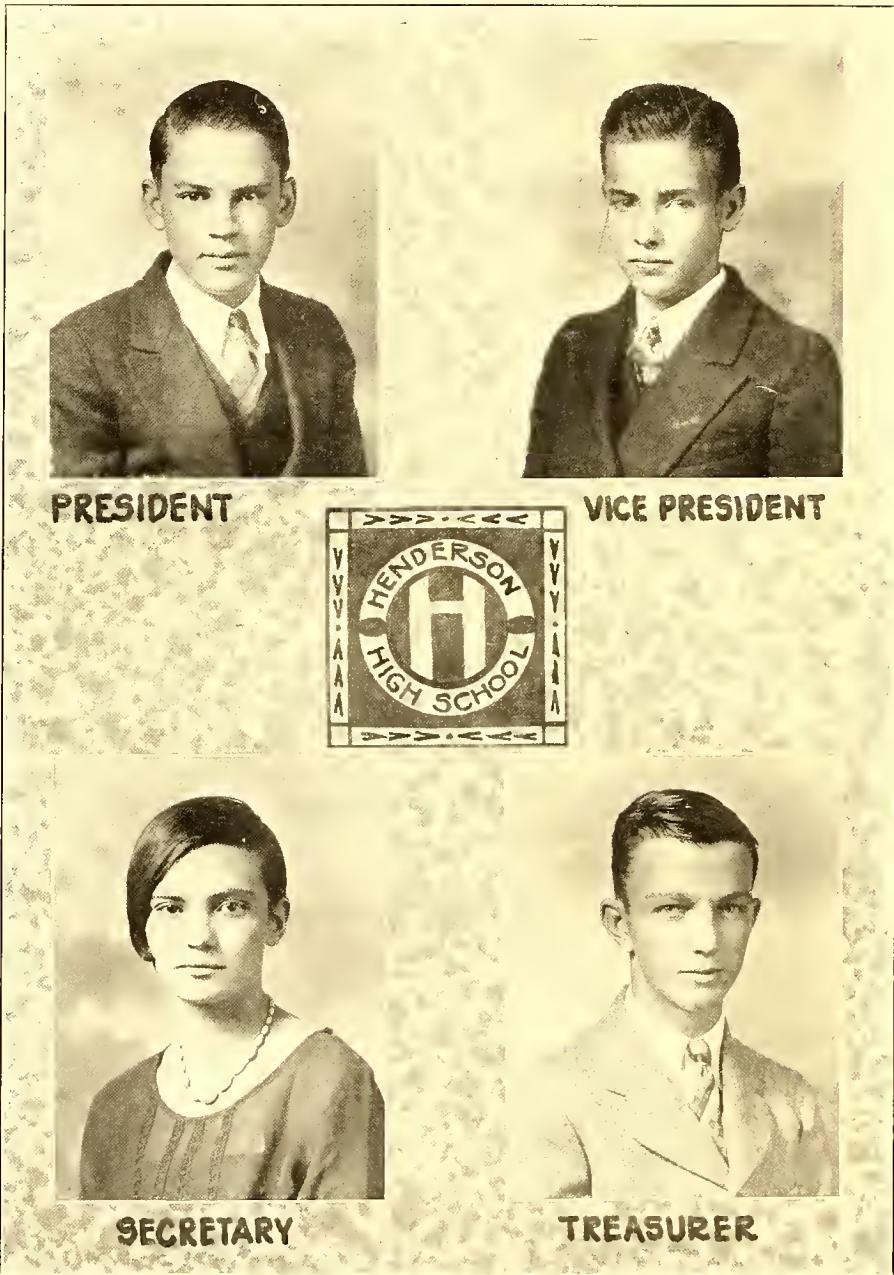




Senior Mascots

HASSELL BRANTLEY SLEDD
PEGGY LOUISE PARKER





Senior Class

FLOWER: *Sweet pea*

COLORS: *Rainbow*

MOTTO: *Be Square B²*

CLASS OFFICERS

CHARLES ROLLINS.....	<i>President</i>
BILLIE MIXON.....	<i>Vice President</i>
ROSLYN SATTERWHITE.....	<i>Secretary</i>
LESLIE LANGSTON.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
ELEANOR YOUNG.....	<i>Historian</i>
GEORGE BOYD.....	<i>Poet</i>
BILLIE MIXON.....	<i>Lawyer</i>
CLOSS PEACE.....	<i>Prophetess</i>
MISS DOROTHY TURNER.....	<i>Sponsor</i>



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GEORGE VENABLE BOYD, JR.

"Who knows the fullest heights, the utmost depths, Whence comes wisdom true."

Alias: "George."

Occupation: Sharpening pencils.

Favorite Saying: "Ain't it so?"

Identified by: His long hair.

Ambition: To vanquish some Senior girl.

Activities—Townspeople High School, '25, '26, '27; B. L. S., '26, '27; Manager Basketball, '27; Henderson High School, '28; A. A., '28; Class Poet, '28.

FANNIE GHOLSON BRODIE

"She has a natural wise sincerity,
A simple truthfulness."

Alias: "Fannie."

Occupation: Studying.

Favorite Saying: "I don't know my lessons."

Identified by: Her good grades.

Ambition: To be a school marm.

Activities—Literary Society, '25; Dramatic Club, '25; Glee Club, '25; Commencement Marshal, '25, '26, '27; Chief Marshal, '27.

HELEN ELIZABETH BURROWS

"Fair, dainty, and petite."

Alias: "Helen."

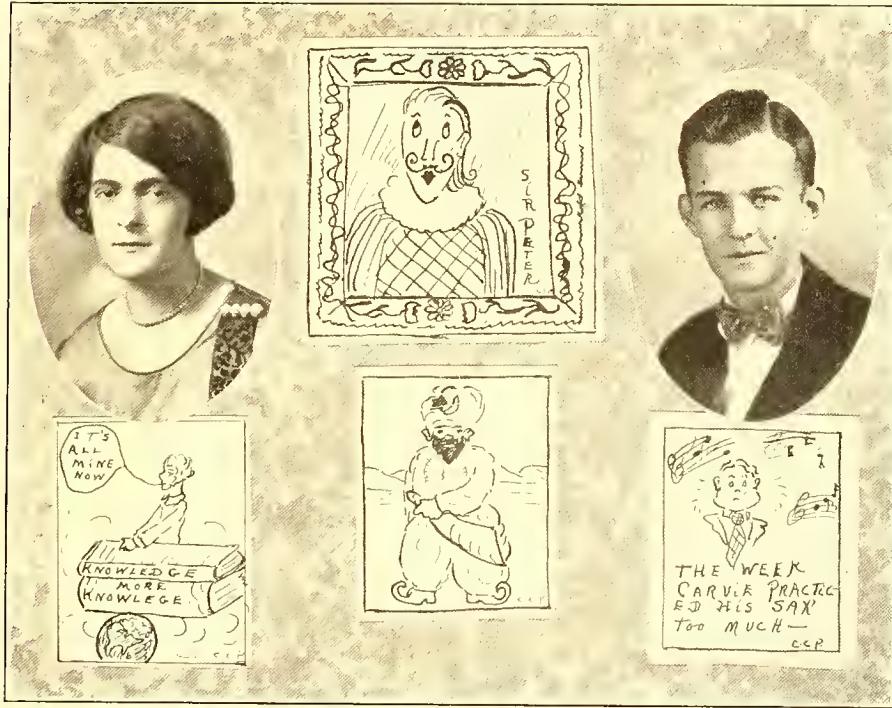
Occupation: Driving a Ford.

Favorite Saying: "Silence."

Identified by: Her quietness.

Ambition: To be a flapper.

Activities—Girls' A. A., '25, '26; Dramatic Club, '25.



RICHARD WILMOT BUNN

"E'en tho' vanquished he could argue still."

Alias: "Peter."
Occupation: Curling the moustache.
Favorite Saying: "Ha—Susie!"
Identified by - His "soup strainer."
Ambition: "No such animal."

Activities—Football, '24, '25, '26, '27; A. A., '24, '25, '26, '27; Basketball, '27; Baseball, '25, '26, '27, '28; Monogram Club, '24, '25, '26, '27, '28; Vice President Class, '24; President Junior Hi-Y, '25.

MARGARET ISABEL CARTER

"Quiet and unobtrusive, yet winsome all the while."

Alias: "Margaret."
Occupation: Going to the library.
Favorite Saying: "Well, I'll declare."
Identified by: Her eyes.
Ambition: To manage a little bungalow.

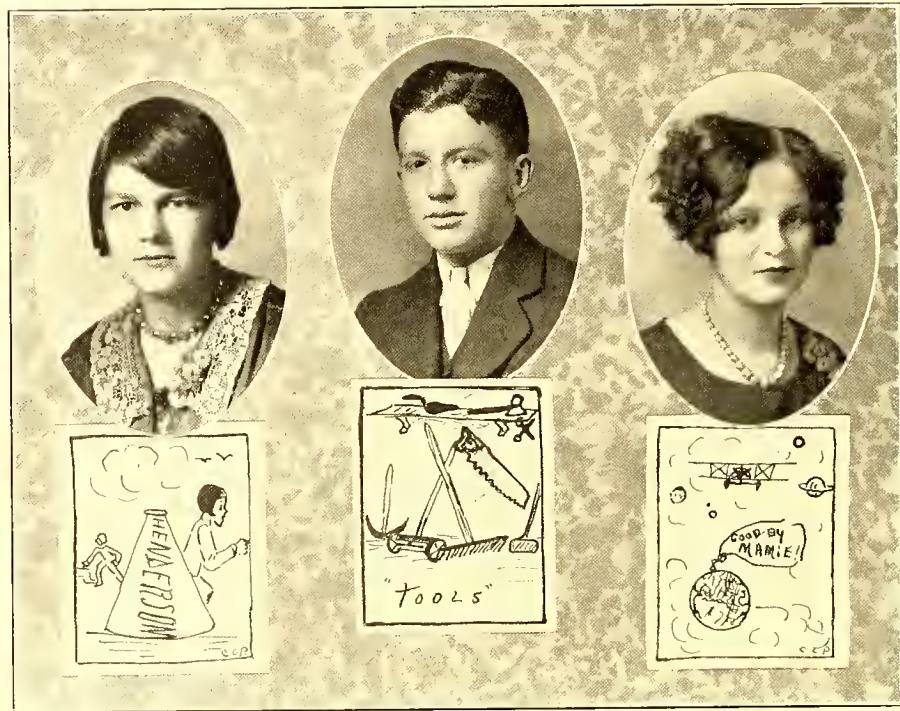
Activities—A. A., '24, '25, '26, '27, '28; Chionian Literary Society, '25; Dramatic Club, '25; Glee Club, '25; Hiking Club, '25; Tennis Club, '27.

CARVIE CATES

"All I ask is pleasant company to while away the time."

Alias: "Carvie."
Occupation: Sheiking.
Favorite Saying: "Louisburg."
Identified by: His lavish use of Stacomb.
Ambition: To live in Louisburg.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Orchestra, '25; Junior Hi-Y Club, '25.



MARY BODDIE CHEATHAM

"Loyal hearted, strong of mind,
A truer friend you'll never find."

Alias: "Mary."
Occupation: Leading yells.
Favorite Saying: "Cut the comedy."
Identified by: Her kodak.
Ambition: To make the PEP-PAC a success.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Chonian Literary Society, '25; Hiking Club, '25; Dramatic Club, '25; Secretary Debating Society, '26; Commencement Marshal, '26, '27; Basketball, '27, '28; Monogram Club, '25, '26, '27; Basketball, '27, '28; Monogram Club, '25, '26, '27; PEP-PAC, '27; Tennis Club, '27, '28; Cheer Leader, '27, '28; Best-all-round Student, '28; Editor-in-Chief PEP-PAC, '28; Manager Tennis Club, '28.

RAYMOND COHEN

"It's not because I don't like work, but because I'm not in sympathy with it."

Alias: "Tools."
Occupation: Going to time class.
Favorite Saying: "Ha-a-a."
Identified by: His hair.
Ambition: To have a jolly good time.

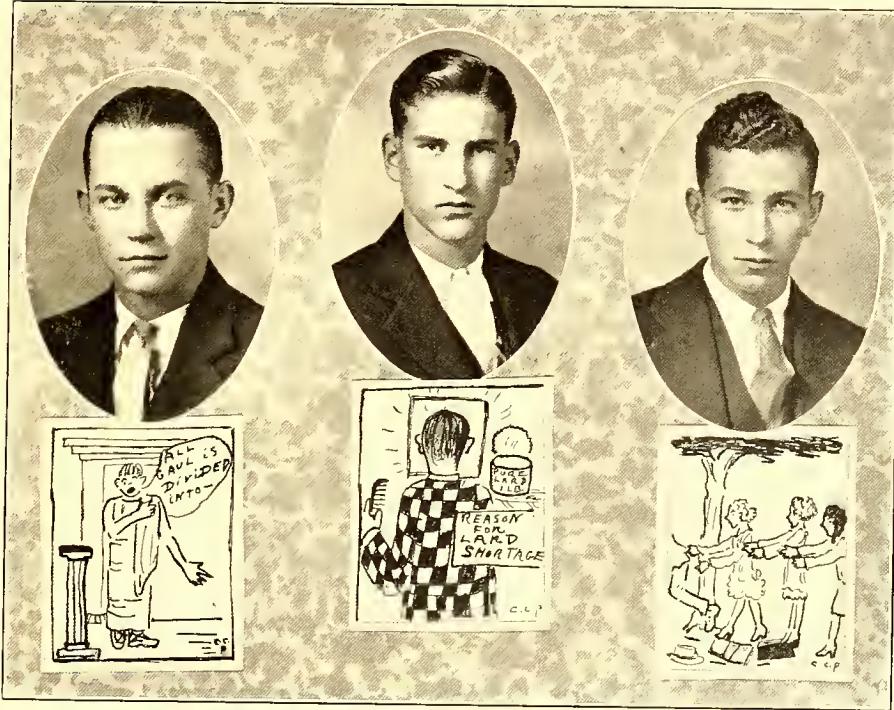
Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Football Squad, '25, '26; Football, '27; Baseball, '27, '28; Basketball Squad, '25, '26, '27, '28; Class Basketball, '27; Senior Play, '27; Tennis Club, '27; Monogram Club, '27, '28.

MAMIE ELIZABETH ELLINGTON

"O, that's the lassie o' my heart!"

Alias: "Liz."
Occupation: Working geometry.
Favorite Saying: "Oh, you don't say!"
Identified by: Her smile.
Ambition: A cute little cottage.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Sigma Lambda Literary Society, '25; Dramatic Club, '25; Hiking Club '25; Glee Club, '25; Tennis Club, '27.



CLINTON FARIS

"With manly mien he stalks along the ground."

Alias: "Clint."
Occupation: Making speeches.
Favorite Saying: "Aw right now."
Identified by: His Indian head.
Ambition: To be a play writer.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Radio Club, '25;
Declamation Contest, '24, '25, '26; Baseball, '26, '27, '28;
Athletic Editor of PEP-PAC, '28; Cheer Leader, '27, '28;
Monogram Club, '26, '27, '28.

EDWIN PERKINS FINCH

"I have no wife to worry my life,
So I paddle my own canoe."

Alias: "Vision."
Occupation: Breaking hearts.
Favorite Saying: "Christopher Columbus."
Identified by: His mischievous ways.
Ambition: To be a professional baseball player.

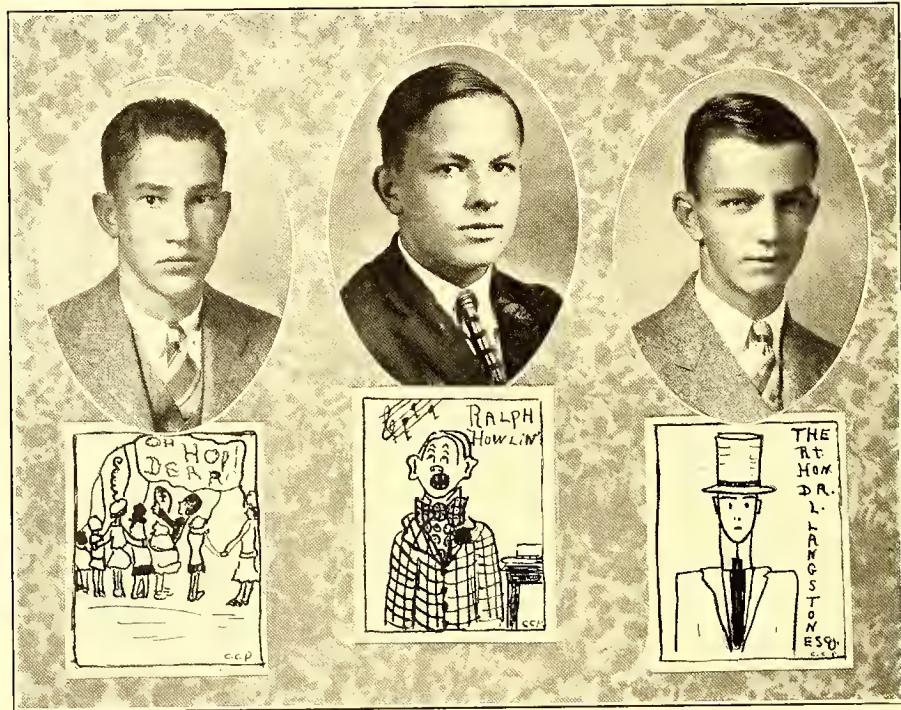
Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Hi-Y Club, '25;
Baseball, '26, '27, '28; Tennis Club, '26; Monogram
Club, '26, '27, '28.

JOHN BONARD FOX, JR.

"My heart is whole, my fancy free;
Go way little girl, don't bother me."

Alias: "Beater," "Foxy," "Curly."
Occupation: Teasing.
Favorite Saying: "I'm shamed of that!"
Identified by: His permanent wave.
Ambition: To graduate.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28, Hi-Y Club, '25;
Radio Club, '25; Tennis Club, '27.



LAWRENCE REED HARRIS

“ ‘Tis better to love one little girl lots, than lots of girls little.”

Alias: “Hop.”
Occupation: Managing the PEP-PAC.
Favorite Saying: “Shure, kid.”
Identified by: His laugh.
Ambition: To be a lawyer.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Declamation Medal, '25; Orchestra, '25-28; Reporter for “Chatter Box,” '25; Junior Hi-Y, '25; Representative of H. H. S in State Declamation Contest, '26; Triangular Debater, '26; Secretary Junior Class, '27; Tennis Club, '27, '28; Football, '27; Basketball, '28; Class Basketball, '28; Business Manager PEP-PAC, '28; President Tennis Club, '28.

RALPH L. HOWLAND

“He never takes anything seriously.”

Alias: “Ralph.”
Occupation: Sassing teachers.
Favorite Saying: “Lemme do that.”
Identified by: Geometrical talent (?).
Ambition: To get a time ship.

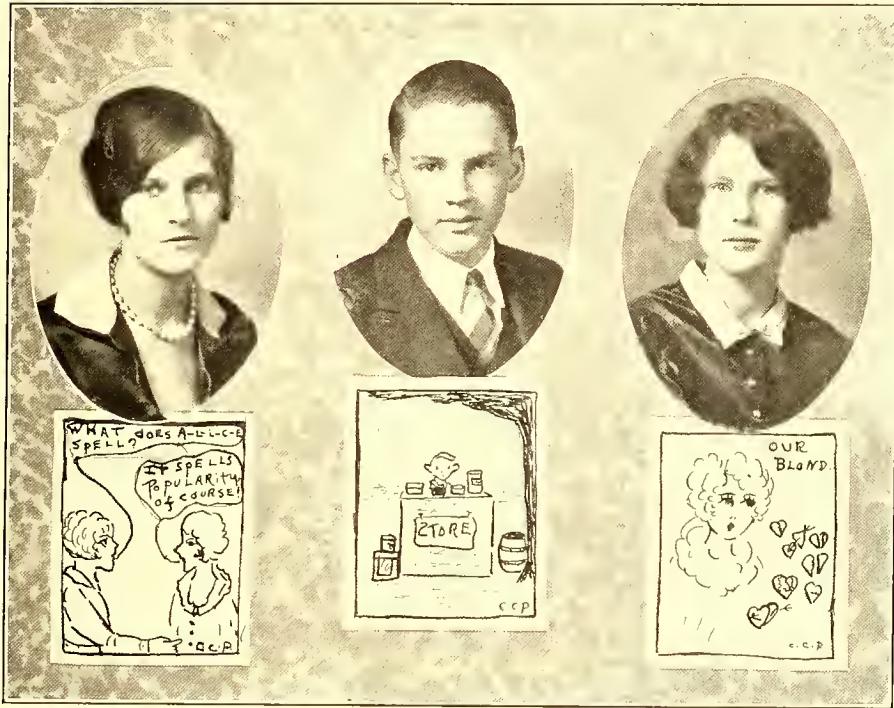
Activities—Medical Club, '25; A. A., '25, '26, '27; Hi-Y, '25, '26; Declamation Contest, '26, '27; Dramatic Club, '25.

LESLIE FENNER LANGSTON

“Men of few words are the best men.”

Alias: “Rev.” “Lasses.”
Occupation: Working at A. & P.
Favorite Saying: “Sh—”
Identified by: His brilliance.
Ambition: To be an athlete.

Activities—A. A., '24, '25, '26, '27, '28; Football, '25, '26, '27; Basketball, '28; Monogram Club, '26, '27, '28; Class Treasurer, '28; Class Basketball, '28.



Alice Twitty Mabry

"Most fair of face,
Most winsome in her grace."

Alias: "Licia."
Occupation: Looking for Myrtle.
Favorite Saying: "Aw—."
Identified by: Her long curls.
Ambition: To get thin.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Treasurer of Freshman Class, '25; Dramatic Club, '25; Sigma Lambda Literary Society, '25; Glee Club, '25; Secretary Sophomore Class, '26; Assistant Editor PEP-PAC, '28.

William Allen Mixon

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."

Alias: "Bill."
Occupation: Target practice.
Favorite Saying: "Hot dawg!"
Identified by: His bashfulness.
Ambition: To fall in love.

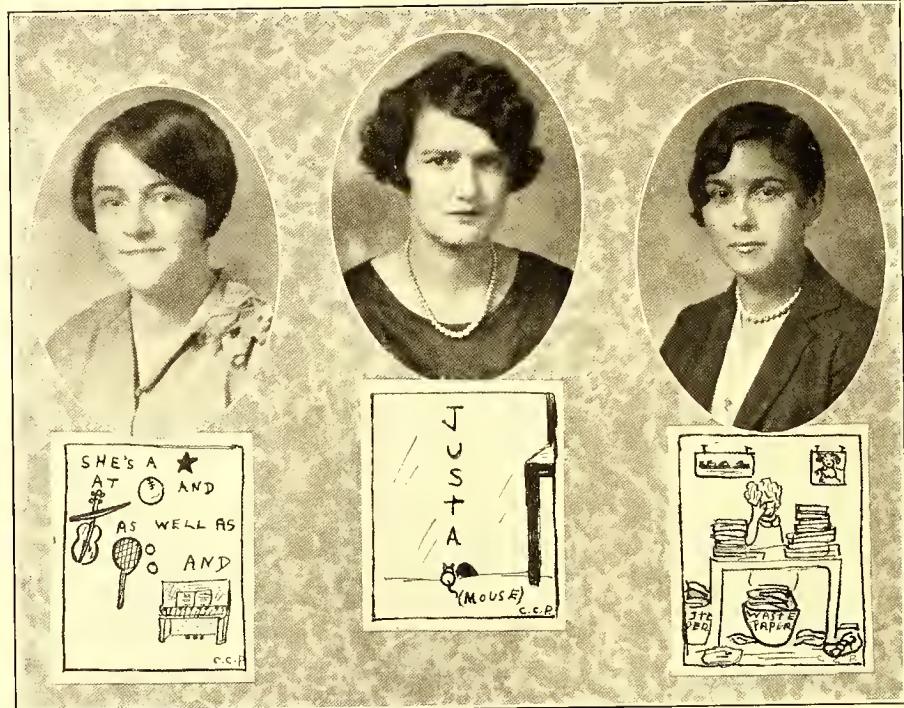
Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; President Junior Class, '27; Vice President Senior Class, '28; Hi-Y Club, '25; Commencement Marshal, '27; Assistant Advertising Manager PEP-PAC, '28.

Mary Agnes Mustian

"True hearted, whole hearted, faithful, and loyal."

Alias: "Aggie."
Occupation: Going to the movies.
Favorite Saying: "Lemme tell you."
Identified by: Eleanor.
Ambition: To be a trained nurse.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Hiking Club, '25; Dramatic Club, '25; Glee Club, '25; Tennis Club, '27.



FRANCES NEATHERY

"Not too fast, not too slow,
Just the girl you like to know."

Alias: "Molasses."
Occupation: Eating peanuts.
Favorite Saying: "Why chile!"
Identified by: Roslyn.
Ambition: To be a missionary.

Activities—Medical Club, '25; Basketball Team, '26, '27, '28; Tennis Club, '27, '28; Girls' Athletic Association; Assistant Manager of Girls' Basketball Team, '27; Manager Girls' Basketball Team, '28; Monogram Club, '26, '27, '28; Secretary and Treasurer Girls' A. A., '28.

LULA MAE NEWMAN

"Sober, quiet, patient, and demure;
A friend of whom you are always sure."

Alias: "Sugarfoot."
Occupation: Behaving.
Favorite Saying: "T'won't be long now."
Identified by: Her quietness.
Ambition: To be a modern Priscilla.

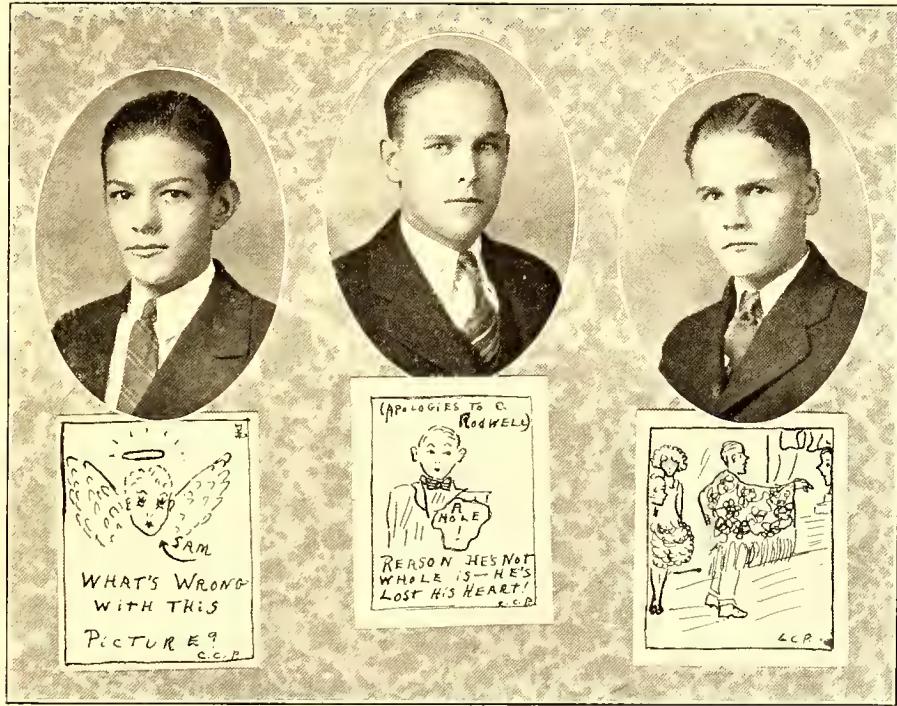
Activities—Girls' A. A., '25, '26; Dramatic Club, '25; Commencement Marshal, '27.

CLOSS PEACE

"Her brush, her pencil, and her pen
Will make this world a better place e'er long."

Alias: "Shorty."
Occupation: Drawing.
Favorite Saying: "Lend me a dorine."
Identified by: Her drawings.
Ambition: To be an author.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Freshman Editor of "Bull Dog," '25; Class Editor of "Chatter Box," Treasurer A. A., '26; Vice President Junior Class, '27; Dramatic Club, '25; Tennis Club, '27, '28; Treasurer Tennis Club, '28; Assistant Art Editor PEP-PAC, '27; Art Editor PEP-PAC, '28; Class Prophet, '28.



SAMUEL THOMAS PEACE, JR.

"Give me athletics, music and girls—and I will seek no other delights."

Alias: "Sambo."
Occupation: Forgetting.
Favorite Saying: "It's me."
Identified by: Teasing ways.
Ambition: To be a woman-hater.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Radio Club, '25; Tennis Club, '27; Secretary and Treasurer Junior Hi-Y Club, '25; Football Squad, '27; Advertising Manager PEP-PAC, '28.

CLEMENT ALLEN RODWELL, JR.

"Tho' modest, on his unassuming brow,
Nature hath written 'gentleman'."

Alias: "C. A. R."
Occupation: Carrying packages.
Favorite Saying: "Oh, you know."
Identified by: His manners.
Ambition: To write a book of etiquette.

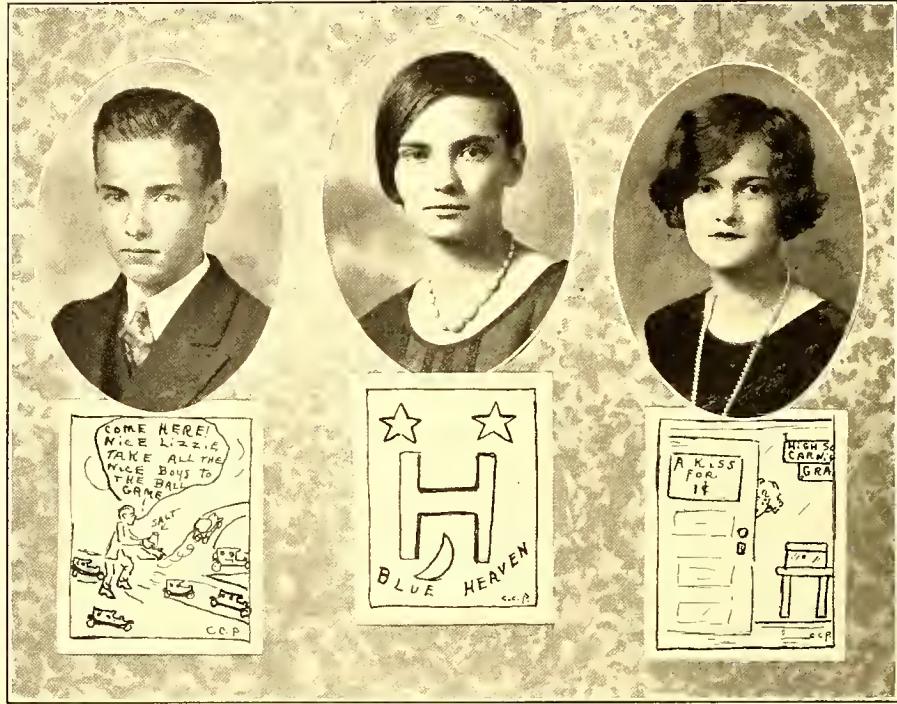
Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Clonian Literary Society, '25; Dramatic Club, '25.

MAURICE RODWELL

"When you have nothing to say, keep quiet."

Alias: "Maurice."
Occupation: Working at A. & P.
Favorite Saying: "I'll tell you."
Identified by: His eyes.
Ambition: To be on time.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Junior Hi-Y Club, '25, '26; Literary Society, '25; Tennis Club, '26, '27; Radio Club, '25.



CHARLES ROLLINS

"He's little, but he's wise;
He's a corker for his size."

Alias: "Susie."
Occupation: Curling his hair.
Favorite Saying: "Aw shucks."
Identified by: His size.
Ambition: To be a doll dressmaker.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Medical Club, '25; Junior Hi-Y, '25; Vice President Freshman Class, '25; Dramatic Club, '25; President Sophomore Class, '26; Tennis Club, '27; Treasurer of Class '27; Manager Football, '27; Manager Basketball, '28; President Senior Class, '28.

ROSLYN VIRGINIA SATTERWHITE

"Rare compound of quality, noble and true,
With plenty of sense and good humor too."

Alias: "Blue Heaven."
Occupation: Shooting goals
Favorite Saying: "We gonna set on 'em!"
Identified by: Her good grades.
Ambition: To coach basketball.

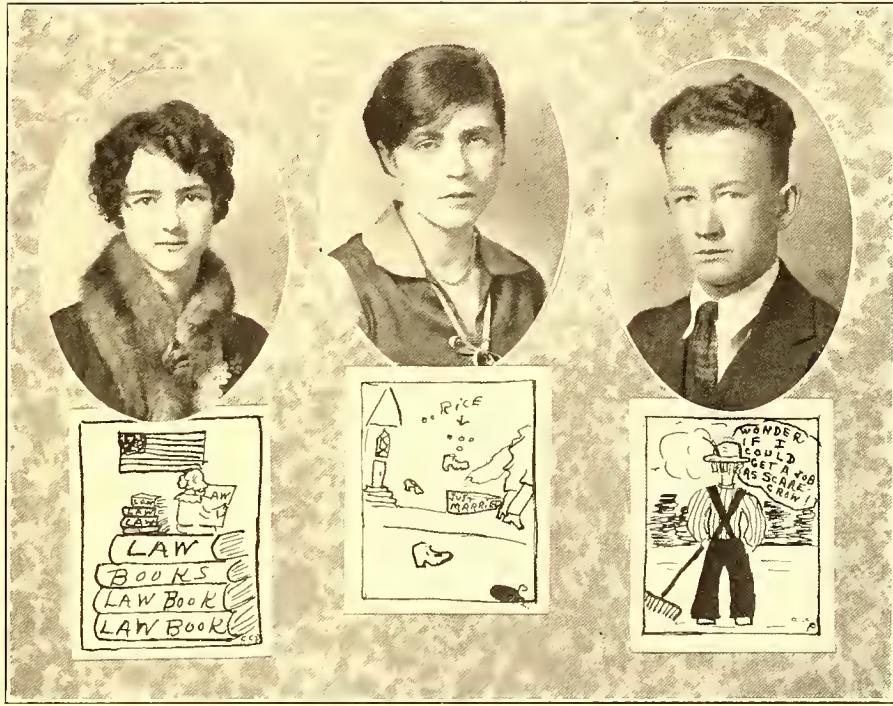
Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Secretary Freshman Class, '25; Dramatic Club, '25; Hiking Club, '25; Glee Club, '25; Commencement Marshal, '25, '27; Basketball '25, '26, '27, '28; Monogram Club, '26, '27, '28; Captain Basketball, '27, '28; Secretary Senior Class, '28; Picture Editor PEP-PAC, '28.

MARIE SMITH

"Precious things come in small packages."

Alias: "Smitty."
Occupation: Primping.
Favorite Saying: "Oh, lemme tell you!"
Identified by: Her beaux.
Ambition: To own a Studebaker.

Activities—Bracey High School Basketball, '25, '26; Henderson High School, A. A., '27.



SUE JONES SOUTHERLAND

"Not only to know her is to love her, but the more you know her, the better you will love her."

Alias: "Chop Suey."

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Tennis Club,

Occupation: Making friends.

'26, '27.

Favorite Saying: "How do you do this example?"

Identified by: Her curls.

Ambition: To be a movie actress.

KATHERINE HARRIETT TURNER

"I chatter, chatter as I go
To join the brimming river,
For men may come, and men may go,
But I talk on forever."

Alias: "Red," "Kat," "Hula."

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Sigma Lambda

Occupation: Fighting.

Literary Society, '25; Hiking Club, '25; Basketball,

Favorite Saying: "Quit, Eddie!"

'25, '26, '27, '28; Tennis Club, '27.

Identified by: Her hair.

Ambition: Edwin.

FRANCIS McGRAW WORTHAM

"If talking will do it, he'll win."

Alias: "Doc."

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Junior Hi-Y Club,

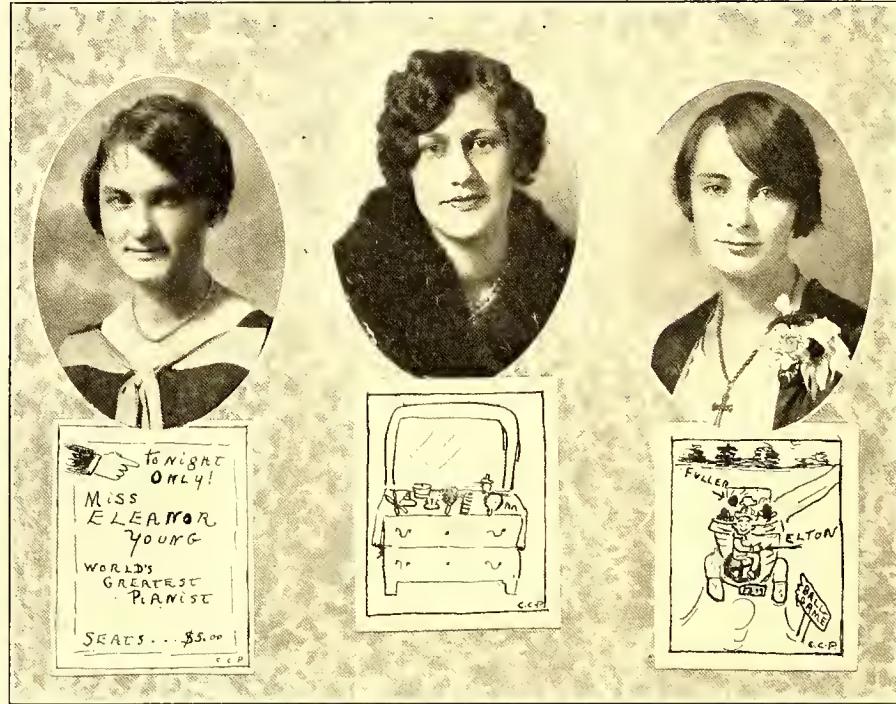
Occupation: Chasing pigs.

'25; Medical Club, '25; Dramatic Club, '25.

Favorite Saying: "You don't mean it!"

Identified by: His book-sack.

Ambition: Dr., M.D., D.D., Ph.D.



ELEANOR CLARE YOUNG

"A big heart always wishing to do right and to be friends with every one."

Alias: "Peggy."
Occupation: Going to the library.
Favorite Saying: "Aw, go on!"
Identified by: Her friends.
Ambition: To beat Oxford.

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Glee Club, '25; Hiking Club, '25; Dramatic Club, '25; Tennis Club, '27; Recitation Contest, '26, '27; Class Historian, '28.

KATHERINE B. YOUNG

"A good disposition I prefer to gold."

Alias: "Kat."
Occupation: Curling her hair.
Favorite Saying: "I don't know."
Identified by: Her neatness.
Ambition: To catch a husband.

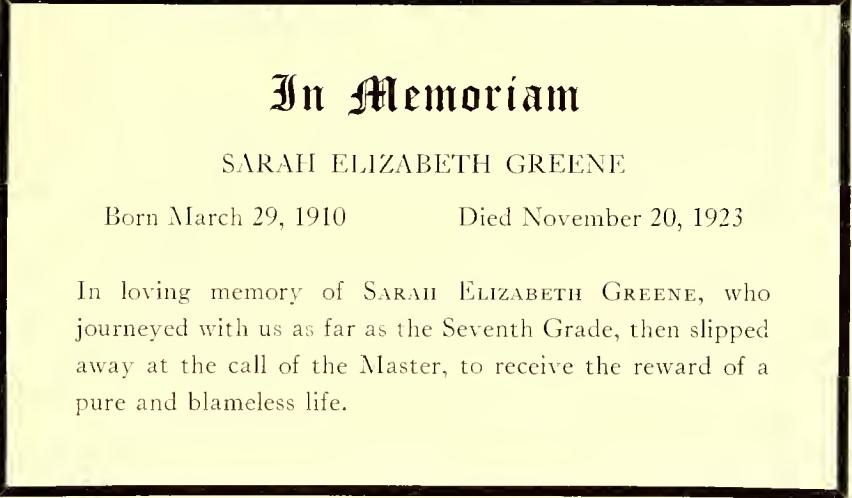
Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Glee Club, '25; Sigma Lambda Literary Society, '25; Hiking Club, '25; Dramatic Club, '25.

LUCY FULLER YOUNG

"It's no matter what you do,
If your heart be only true."

Alias: "Fuller."
Occupation: Going to ball games.
Favorite Saying: "I just laughed and laughed!"
Identified by: Her ear.
Ambition: To be able to charge gas

Activities—A. A., '25, '26, '27, '28; Clonian Literary Society, '25; Dramatic Club, '25; Hiking Club, '25; Tennis Club, '27.

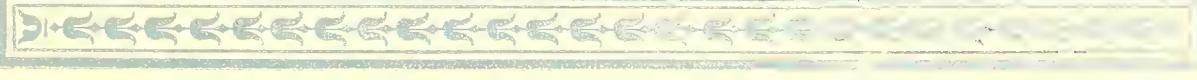


In Memoriam

SARAH ELIZABETH GREENE

Born March 29, 1910 Died November 20, 1923

In loving memory of SARAH ELIZABETH GREENE, who journeyed with us as far as the Seventh Grade, then slipped away at the call of the Master, to receive the reward of a pure and blameless life.



Class History

LET us go back into the land of the past, back to a bright September morning in 1924. Excitement reigned in all of our homes, sixty hearts beat a little faster, and sixty dreamers knew that our dream had come true. For seven long years, we had plodded through the grades, with only the picture of high school to keep our courage strong. And had we not reached our goal, was not our radiant vision about to be realized? Were not we about to become real members of that wonderful home of knowledge which before had seemed a far off dream?

At eight-thirty, on this happy morning sixty members of the class of '28 crept joyfully, yet timidly, from various parts of town, to our destination; to the place which since has become a part of our life, our hopes and dreams. As we came nearer, our joy turned to something which resembled fear, for had we not heard of the terrible disasters which had befallen Freshmen of previous years? Should we be treated in the same cruel manner? Only time could tell!... And the tale which time did tell was far from a pleasant one! Yes, even we, with all of our hopes and dreams, could not avoid the custom which had been handed down through the ages, namely, initiation at the hands of the Sophomores.

However this foreboding weakened our courage only a short time, and soon we found ourselves facing the real problems of high school Freshmen. We encountered the hardships of Latin, of Science, and of Algebra; and although, at first, some came very near falling by the wayside, by the end of the year, most of our number had come through with flying colors.

It was in our Freshman year that the name of the high school annual was changed to "The Bull Dog," and we, as Freshmen, did our wee bit toward making it a success.

Soon we realized that our first year in high school had ended, and we were about to face the problems of a Sophomore world. How little and insignificant the incoming Freshmen now seemed to us! Was it possible that we could ever have looked so pitifully "dumb"? If so, we were not surprised that the upper-classmen had looked down upon us with such scorn. So, according to the way of Sophomores, we began to pass on to the Freshmen some of the indignities that had been inflicted upon us the year before.

But soon, the novelty of initiation having worn off, we turned our thoughts to things nearer home, and found to our surprise that fifteen of our members had fallen by the wayside, leaving an enrollment of only forty-five in the Sophomore Class.

There was little time, however, to be spent in grieving over the lost ones, for was it not the duty of the forty-five who remained to work with a determination which would make up for the fifteen who had fallen from our ranks? We began work with a will and were soon fully capable of solving x, fighting Cæsar's wars and discussing the fall of ancient rulers.

But our year was not to be all work, for Lady Fortune sprinkled in it a little pleasure. In February, the Freshmen entertained us at a Valentine party which was greatly enjoyed; and, in return, we invited them to a picnic at the "Washout" which was equally enjoyed by both classes.

But this enjoyment could not last, for all too soon the tide of time swept us on to the Junior shore, from which, in the dim distance, could be seen the end of our journey. Only a few more miles to travel, only a few more obstacles to overcome,

and our golden dream would be fully realized! We struggled onward, upward, with the Senior shore our destination. Though five of our number had been swept down by the billows, the remaining forty lost not an ounce of hope; and, with Billie Mixon as our president and Miss Julia Searcy as our guide, we looked ever onward to the joys and success of a happy year.

When the basketball season opened we found that our class could boast of three expert athletes; Frances Neathery, Katherine Turner, and Roslyn Satterwhite, the Captain of the "Blue and White Lassies." Our team was especially successful this time, losing only one game during the entire season, and we knew that the players from our class had done a great deal toward making the year a successful one.

Soon after the close of the basketball season, we found that our time was being filled with pleasant happenings. First, came the Japanese Tea which we gave in honor of the Seniors. This entertainment was proclaimed a very great success and was enjoyed by all of those who were present. Later, the Parent-Teachers' Association gave a party for the Seniors at the Parish House, and added our names to the list of those who were invited.

Soon we found that we could no longer term ourselves "Jolly Juniors," but must instead assume the title of "Dignified Seniors." We, at last, had reached our goal! Yes, we had reached the last mile-post and would soon be hastening on toward the end of our journey. Why had old H. H. S. become so dear to us? Why did the thought of graduation bring with it a feeling of sorrow as well as of joy?

Soon after the opening of school, after many class meetings and much heated argument the following officers were elected: Charles Rollins, President; Billie Mixon, Vice President; Roslyn Satterwhite, Secretary; Leslie Langston, Treasurer; and Miss Dorothy Turner, Faculty Adviser.

One of the most notable efforts of this, our last year of high school, was the getting up of our annual, now entitled the PEP-PAC, a labor of love combined with an unlimited amount of patience.

Again, on the athletic field, our football team and basketball teams carried off some glorious victories.

But each day brought us nearer and nearer to the end which would mean the separation of the Class of '28, whose recreations, joys, sorrows, and even failures had but served to draw us nearer together.

And now the history of this honored and honorable class is nearing its close. Already we are hearing the resonant tramp of the oncoming years, those years which will mean so much to us, which we hope will be full of the most choice blessings, and, in which our class of 33 members, we trust, will play a part that will reflect glory upon ourselves and the Alma Mater of which we now so reluctantly take leave.

ELEANOR YOUNG, *Historian.*



What Happened to the Class of '28

CRASH! "Why, Sue Southerland," I cried, as soon as I had pulled the ring that released my parachute. "What *are* you doing here?"

"Did I ever! Why I was so surprised to see you that I didn't see where I was going. I'm sorry that I hit your 'plane."

"Oh, that doesn't matter—it's insured. But, Sue, I certainly am glad to see you! What's happened to you since we left High on our graduation day?"

"Some of our crowd are still on earth. Some are on Mars this season. Alice was with me, and will be down in a minute. She stopped to powder her nose before she jumped. Here she is now!"

After greetings had been exchanged, I made a suggestion.

"Since we have quite a distance to go, suppose you tell me what has happened to some of the members of our class. So many from the graduating class became famous that I have decided to write a book about them, but I can't get in touch with several, even by mental telepathy, and I'm worried."

"We'll help you!" cried Sue. "Which shall I tell you about first?"

"Begin with yourselves. Alice, what has Sue been doing?"

"Sue invested two cents in the New Ford, and she's been living on the income ever since."

"Yes," broke in Sue, "and Alice has had six divorces and is now living on the alimony. She's a famous divorce-court judge, and I'm taking her to try Charles Rollins' breach-of-promise suit."

"Oh, do tell me about our darling Charles!"

"You know he finally got his hair curled, and now he's in the finger-waving business," said Sue. "All of his patronesses fall in love with him, though, and he has some difficulty in keeping them from fighting over him all the time."

"He's almost as popular with the girls as Peter is, isn't he? But that was awful luck Peter had—I felt so sorry for him!" I exclaimed.

"What happened to Peter?" asked Alice. "He's very handsome, and he was doing fine in the movies, I thought."

"He was, but one day he had to wear a derby and carry a cane, (Sue giggled) and one of the extras mistook him for Charlie Chaplin. Of course Peter couldn't stand that, so he shaved off his mustache.

"What a shame! What happened then?"

"He was fired, because the director said that he looked more like Larry Semon than Ronald Colman. Poor Peter is living on the \$5,000,000 insurance he had on his mustache, but he is planning to sue the movie people on the grounds that he can't live in the manner to which he had become accustomed!"

"Quite different from Eddie Finch's present occupation, isn't it?"

"What's he doing now, anyway, Alice?"

"His quiet behavior rewarded him, for he's principal of the Deaf and Dumb School of Oxford."

"You don't mean it," Sue and I almost shouted, but I added on an after-thought, "It's not so strange, after all, because Eddie always was a studious, serious boy, and you both know how much he thought of Oxford."

"By the way, what's happened to Sam?"

"Twas sad. His girl turned him down, and later we received a wire saying he was on his way to Africa to shoot lions, and that he hoped he never would come back."

Alice and Sue were sympathetic, but the conversation soon turned to less elegiac subjects.

"I wonder what happened to Frank Wortham?" asked Sue. "He used to worry us to death in school."

"I don't know, but let's try a little mental telepathy trick and see if we can't locate him."

We all thought deeply for several minutes. Then Alice cried out suddenly, "Oh, listen! He's up in a balloon—yes, on his way to see George Boyd, the best Geometry teacher at Duke. Frank hasn't graduated from Henderson High yet, but he believes he may be able to in a few years, that is, if George will help him a little. Frank has a pin in his hand right now to—oh! He's accidentally stuck the pin into his head, and all the hot air is escaping! Goodness, the balloon is falling at a speed of two thousand miles a minute! He's approaching the earth—he's there—he's passing through it—it's getting hot—now he's struck water—oh, (with a sigh of relief) he's come safely out on the other side—in China! He says that there are lots of pretty girls there, and that they are grouping around him. They are all crazy about him because he no longer has the swell head. He likes China, and has decided to stay there. That's all."

"Now isn't that exactly like Frank?" cried Sue. "He'll have all those girls wild over him in an hour."

"I don't believe any of our class of '28 are at home just now, are they?" I asked.

"Well a few of them are. Ralph Howland and Billie Mixon have never recovered from that severe beating Elton Holmes gave them the day school was out." Sue laughed at the thought.

"I didn't hear about that," said Alice, "Tell me all about it."

"Well the minute Mr. Sledd's back was turned, Elton decided that he would revenge himself because they had called him Baby Holmes all during the year. Now they are slowly recovering at the Maria Parham Hospital. Perhaps they would have recovered long ago, but Margaret Carter and Elizabeth Ellington are the best nurses over there, and those boys always would flirt."

"Oh, Sue! Did you and Alice hear about Carvie?"

"No, what happened to him?"

"He heard a rumor that there wasn't any Santa Claus, so of course he got right into his monoplane and went up to investigate."

"That isn't any worse than what Raymond Cohen did," said Alice. "He's farther away than Carvie is. He heard—don't tell a soul, 'cause it's *awful*—he heard—lean closer—that there were some little boys 'way off in South Africa that—be sure not to breath a word of it—*shoot craps and match money!* Now he's gone to reform them."

"Now isn't that sweet of him!"

"What ever became of Aggie and Eleanor?"

"Well," I answered, "The last I heard of the dear children, they were touring the universe. They visited Mars at first, and now they are somewhere near Venus. They said that they would send me a radiogram from Saturn, but I haven't received it yet, so I don't suppose they have arrived there."

"They have traveled almost as much as Clinton Farris," remarked Sue. "And you know that he went all the way to Middleburg and married one of the best ball players they had. The other players were so angry with him that he moved to Norlina for police protection. Now he is writing a book on *Why I Stopped Auctioneering With the Penny Brothers.*"

"Mary Cheatham was the luckiest of our whole class. She made just lots of money lecturing on 'Why I Am Such a Nice Girl,' but her biggest triumph came when she published her popular song entitled 'Aeroplanes are Like Poison Cause You Seldom Need More Than One Drop.' Mary always was a bright girl."

"I think Helen and Lula May had the worst luck of any one in our room. Don't you?"

"What was it? We hadn't heard."

"They got life sentences," I began, "for disturbing the peace. You both know what noisy girls they were, always jabbering in loud tones. One day they were laughing so boisterously that the policeman came to see what was the matter. They were put into the prison orchestra immediately, and now they have risen to be Champion Saxophone Blowers. There's such a good chance for rising in prison these days, though, and I think they are happy with their music. You remember they received first-hand experience from our 'Russian Sympathy Orchestra' back in High School."

"What happened to Lawrence Harris? I never hear him laugh any more."

"Didn't you hear? He bought some land on the moon, and three days later oil was discovered on it. He moved over to take care of it, and immediately fell in love with the Lady in the Moon. Since then, I don't think any one has heard from him. Maurice and Clement tried to buy some land up there too, but were unsuccessful, so now they are in business as real-estate agents for Dabney."

Just at this moment the pilot of a London Special caught sight of us and was kind enough to offer us a ride. We were able to get seats together and soon resumed our talk.

"What happened to Lucy Fuller and Katherine Turner and Katherine Young too?" asked Sue.

"Katherine Turner never found a desk that suited her in high school, so she went into the business of manufacturing desks. She sits in each one five minutes, and if it is all right, it goes out for sale. All her desks sell quickly, and she has a splendid business. Katherine Young got married on her graduation day. She was a quiet girl, and I don't think she's been married over three or four times since then. Lucy Fuller was different. She went on an extensive tour around the world and bought the Taj Mahal to use as a service station for her Studebaker."

"Marie has an unusual position."

"Yes, she has. Her wild cat farm is a lovely spot, and her cats are beautiful. How strange that she should name them all names beginning with the letter *W*—William, Walter, Wilson, Willis, etc."

"Not a bit stranger than Frances' marrying the Prince of Wales. Everybody thought she was going to marry that good-looking drug store clerk."

"No, he was Roslyn's admirer. She looked at him once, and he fell flat. When he got up, he found that his heart was missing, and after a long hunt, found it on the floor under the basketball goal. 'Twas broken, though, for she didn't like him. She became coach for the basketball team that represented the United States in the Olympic games."

"What did Fannie do after she left high school?"

"Fannie? She wanted to become a chorus girl, but decided to be a lady evangelist instead, and joined Aimee Semple McPherson."

"J. B. Fox and Leslie Langston certainly lived to honor our high school. Did you hear about it? No? Why they perfected a beauty mud from some clay which they found at the ball park during the football season, and now there's a city ordinance requiring all our school teachers to use it. I'm on my way to buy some now for my own personal use, though I don't teach."

"What are you doing now, anyway?"

"I'm writing a book on how to grow tall and thin in thirty days."

By this time we had gone several hundred miles. A Reno Express was seen in the distance. The pilot, at Alice and Sue's wish, hailed the express, and Alice and Sue were soon telling me good-bye.

A long drawn whistle of warning—steps let down—two girls stepping into the Express.

"Good-bye!"

"Good-bye! Tell Charles 'Hello' "

The Special speeds up; the Express passes on toward Reno.

CLOSS PEACE,
Prophet.



Last Will and Testament

WE, the Senior Class of Henderson High School, city of Henderson, state of North Carolina, United States of America, having realized that our days at H. H. S. are numbered, do take this means of disposing of our vast number of accumulated possessions. On our arrival in the sphere of our high school career, we had little that might be called property except a super-abundant supply of timidity and glowing verdure. During our four years of high school life, however, we have acquired a vast amount of ignorance, attachments, and other valuables which we do hereby will and bequeath.

SECTION I

We will and bequeath:

ITEM I

1. To Mr. Rollins, our hearty appreciation and very best regards.
2. To Mr. Sledd, our heartiest gratitude and devotion for guiding us through our Sophomore, Junior, and Senior years.
3. To Miss Turner, we leave many thanks for the help she has given us in getting out our annual.
4. To Mr. Greene, our room teacher, we leave our best wishes and sincere hopes that he will have "another" bright class next year.
5. To Miss Taylor, a new bottle of ink and several more reference books, so that her pupils will always have plenty of material with which to prepare their lessons.
6. To Mrs. Paris, the fulfillment of her desire that there be no talking at the blackboard.
7. To Miss Beavers, our sincere hopes that she will not have so many pupils in study hall next year.
8. To Miss Harris, a *bright* (?) Freshman English Class.
9. To Miss Bethea, a *quiet* study hall while she is calling the roll.
10. To Mr. Payne, our thanks for guiding us through such a successful season in Athletics.
11. To Henry, an oil-o-matic furnace, an automatic bell, and a vacuum cleaner, so that his work will be easier to accomplish next year.

ITEM II

The Class of '29

To the incoming Seniors we do hereby will and bequeath:

1. The dignified name Senior at our decease, and all of our Senior privileges, hoping that they will have the little recess period returned.
2. Our home room number three, that is if Mr. Greene consents.
3. We leave the quiet disposition and dignified manner of Fannie Brodie to Katherine Allen, Ruth Buchan, and Folsom Smith, realizing their need for them.
4. To Doy Hagwood, the oratorical ability of Clinton Faris.
5. To Isaac Hughes, the "cute little moustache" of Peter Bunn, with the hopes that he will become the Ronald Coleman of the "Class of '29."

6. To Harry Bunn, the boisterous manner of Lawrence Harris, hoping that he may henceforth be heard and seen.

7. To Harry Moore, the hopes that some day he will get out of the Junior Class.

ITEM III

To the Class of '30, we leave as follows:

1. All the chewing gum which you may find "parked" by some of our thoughtless class under the desks and study hall chairs.
2. All the books which were stolen from us during our high school career.
3. To Katherine Smith, the frivolous disposition of Katherine Turner, so that she will never have to take life seriously.

ITEM IV

To the incoming Sophomores, we bequeath:

1. Our hopes that H. H. S. building will not decay before they graduate.
2. To Thomas Swain and Elton Holmes, our sincere hopes that they will grow to be at least as tall as Closs Peace.
3. To Edward Joyner, the seriousness and "Seniority" of Helen Burrows.

ITEM V

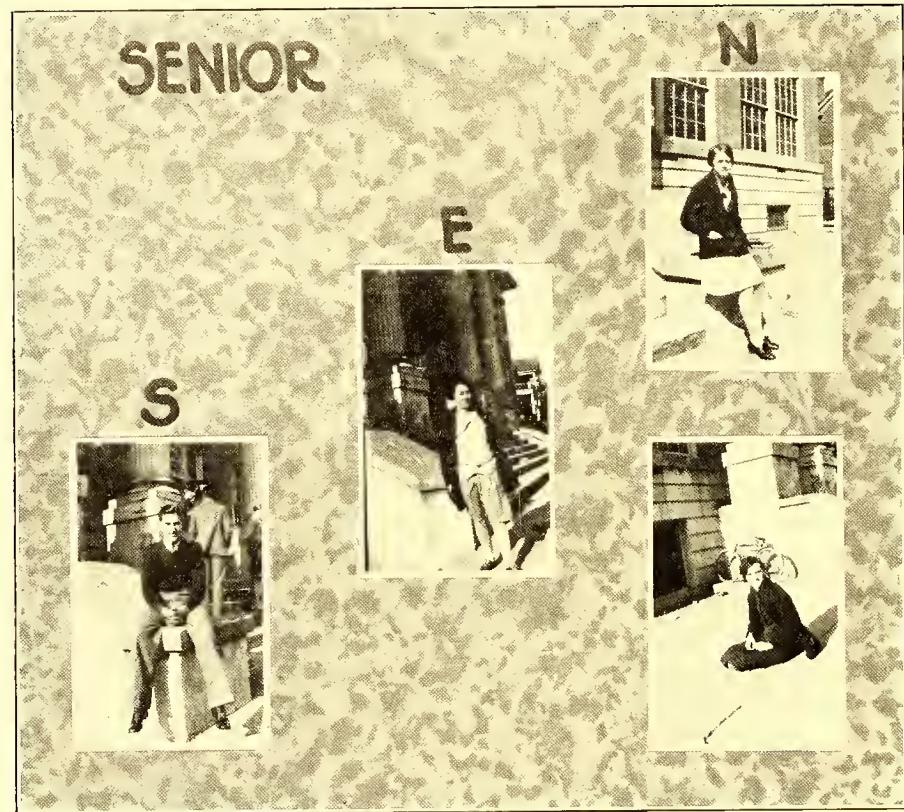
To the Athletic Association we do hereby will and bequeath:

1. All the excess money which will be left over from our annual budget.
2. The power to persuade the Henderson basketball fans to build an up-to-date indoor gymnasium.
3. Our hopes and wishes to beat Middleburg and Oxford in all kinds of sports.
And we, the Class of 1928 do hereby constitute and appoint our class adviser the sole executor of this last will and testament.

In witness whereof we, the Class of 1928, the testator, have to this, our will, set our hand and seal, this third day of June, Anno Domini one thousand nine hundred and twenty-eight.

BILLIE MIXON, *Lawyer.*





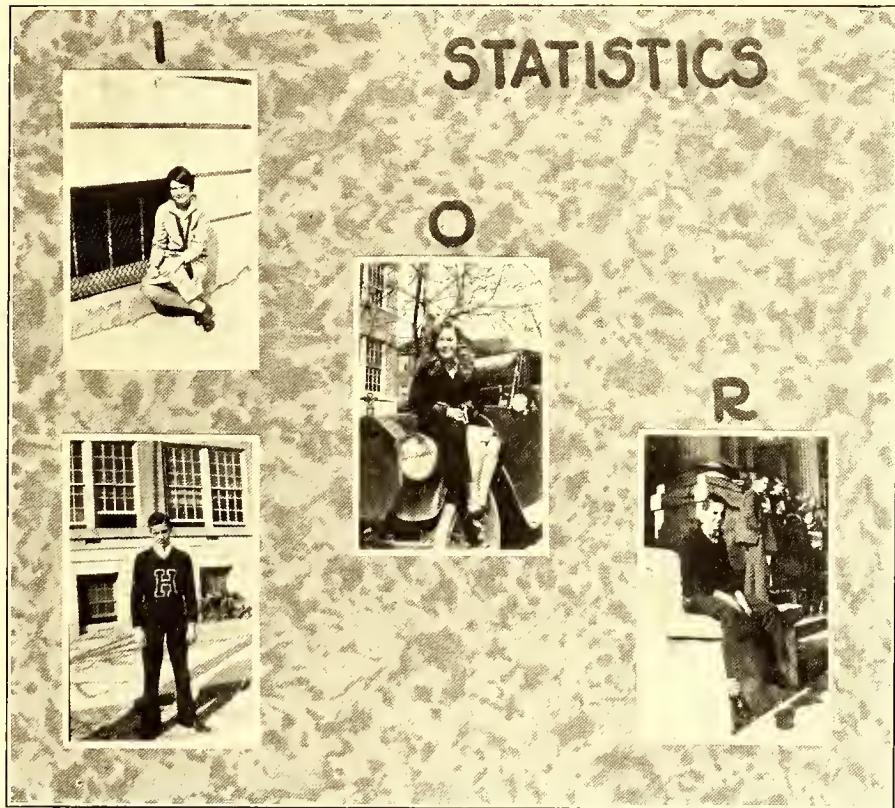
Energetic
FRANCES NEATHIERY

Sheik
EDWIN FINCH

Neatest
HELEN BURROWS

Best-all-round
ROSLYN SATTERWHITE





Original
CLOSS PEACE

Influential
MARY CHEATHAM

Roguish
BILLIE MIXON

Most Popular
CHARLES ROLLINS



Senior Jokes

"Hop" Harris (on Geometry class): Miss Beavers, do you know where I can get some glue to paste a map in my history note book?

Miss Beavers: Does that have anything to do with geometry?

"Hop": Yes, ma'am it's a proposition.

* * *

Charles (translating French): The children were fat and juicy.

* * *

Miss Turner: How do you say in French "Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done"?

Lawrence: Amen.

* * *

The plan of the "Canterbury Tales" was two tails each way.

* * *

Billie Mixon (on French test): Miss Turner, what is the difference between *go* and *go out* in French?

Miss Turner: In one you just go, and in one you go out.

* * *

Miss Beavers: Ralph, pay attention. Your mind is a thousand miles away.

"Hop": I thought he didn't have it with him.

* * *

Miss Taylor: The new Ford will make 50 miles an hour ordinarily and 60 if pushed.

Voice from the rear: You can tell it's a Ford, if it has to be pushed.

* * *

"Tools" Cohen: Here's a nail somebody threw at me.

Ed Finch: Don't worry; it's only a loose screw out of your head.

* * *

Miss Turner was dictating a rather long biography of Victor Hugo to her French class and reached the passage "Victor Hugo died———"

Voice from the rear: Well, thank goodness.

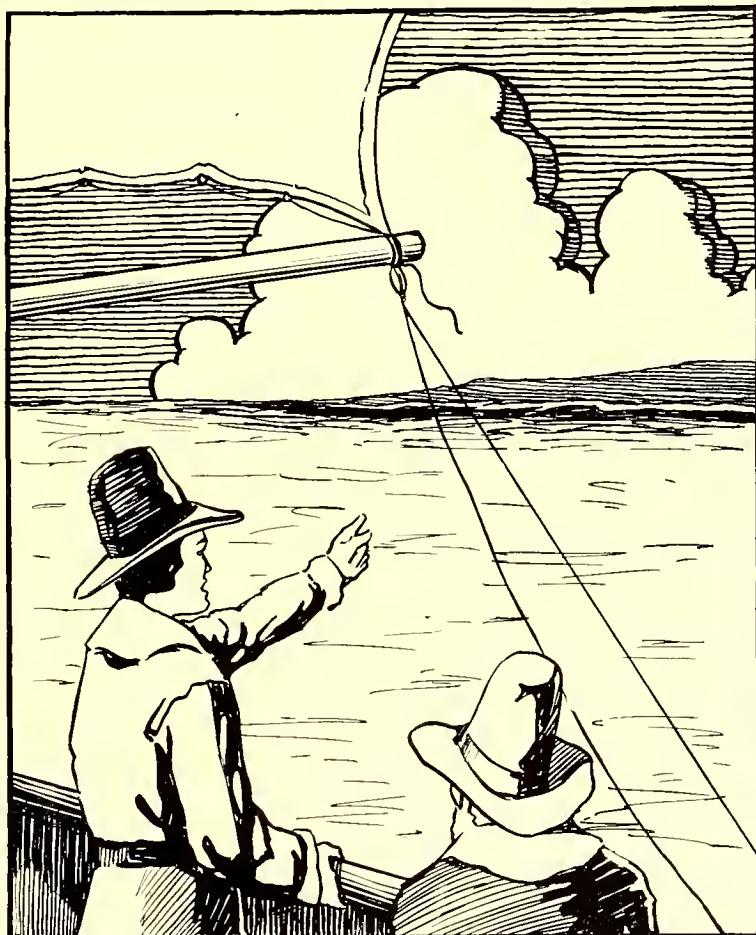
* * *

Mrs. Paris: Wilmot, how do you spell "merciful"?

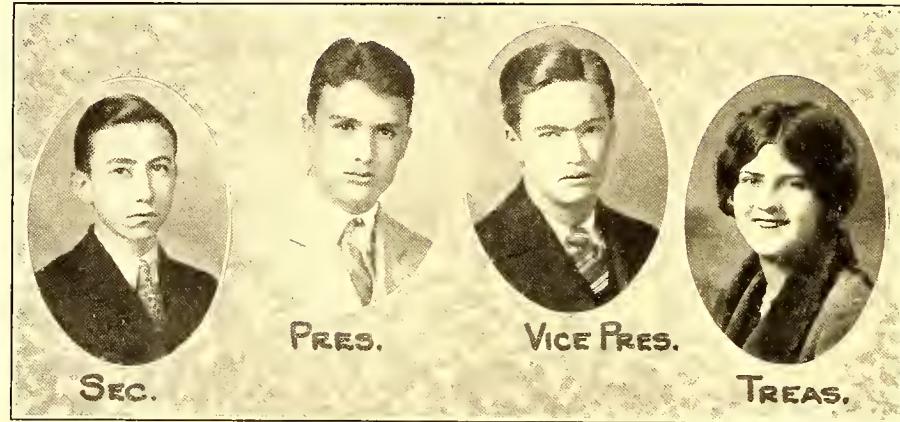
"Peter": M-e-r-c-i-c-y-f-u-l.

* * *

J. B. Fox (to Jimmy Stallings): Aren't you the gas *plant's* son?



Junior



Junior Officers

HARRY BUNN	President
ISAAC HUGHES	Vice President
TOM GARRETT	Secretary
FEREBEE FENNER	Treasurer
Miss BETHEA	Faculty Adviser

FLOWER: *Daisy*

COLORS: *Yellow and White*

MOTTO: *Esse quam videri*

CLASS ROLL

BRYAN ADCOCK
RUTH ALFORD
GERTRUDE ALLEN
KATHERINE ALLEN
VIRGINIA ALLEN
SHIRLEY AYSCUE
MILDRED BROWN
MYRTLE BRYANT
RUTH BUCHAN
HARRY BUNN
JOHN CHURCH
COVIE CLAYTON
ANNIE DUNN
FEREBEE FENNER

TOM GARRETT
VIRGIE GARRETT
CLARISE GRISCOM
DOY HAGWOOD
MABEL HAYES
GUY HORNER
ISAAC HUGHES
WILLIAM JOYNER
HUBERT LEWIS
HARRY MOORE
ALVIN NUCKLES
LENA RUTH PAGE
W. K. PHILIPS

ELMER POWELL
MERLE ROBINSON
REBA SINGLETON
FOLSOM SMITH
JAMES STAINBACK
VIRGINIA STAINBACK
MARY SWAIN
KATHERINE TEAGUE
THELMA TILLOTSON
ELIZABETH VAUGHAN
AMY VICK
REBECCA WATKINS
BERNADETTE WOODLIEF
ETHEL WOODLIEF

Junior Class

BRYAN ADCOCK

RUTH ALFORD

KATHERINE ALLEN

VIRGINIA ALLEN

MILDRED BROWN

RUTH BUCHAN

HARRY BUNN

JOHN CHURCH

COVIE CLAYTON

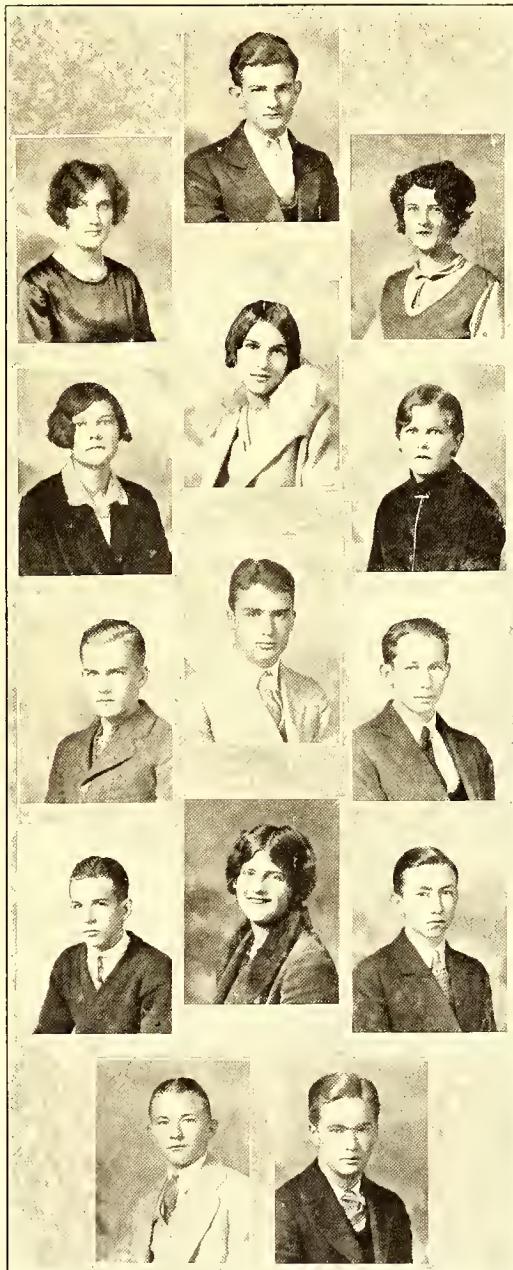
MARY FEREBEE FENNER

BRICE FONVILLE

TOM GARRETT

DOY HAGWOOD

ISAAC HUGHES



Junior Class

SIDNEY JONES

ALVIN NUCKLES

HUBERT LEWIS

MERLE ROBINSON

ELMER POWELL

REBA SINGLETON

JAMES STAINBACK

FOLSOM SMITH

MARY SWAIN

KATHERINE TEAGUE

ELIZABETH VAUGHAN

AMY VICK

REBECCA WATKINS

BERNADETTE WOODLIEF



Junior History

ELATION yet terror gripped us—boys and girls—as we began our four-year adventure as High School pupils. Our class, as a whole, was the youngest which had ever entered Henderson High School. This was one time when “ignorance was not bliss”—for we felt our inferiority every day, and in every way, with the Sophomores continually reminding us that we were “green.” The most important thing that we did during this year was to contradict the feeling of Soph superiority by entertaining the Sophomore Class at a Valentine party. Instantly, they recognized us socially, and a good time was had by all. During the spring term the Sophomores returned our hospitality by giving us a picnic at the “Washout.”

As Sophomores, we experienced a different feeling because we intended to avenge our embarrassments of the previous year, but the Freshmen were so small we were afraid that they would cry if we did anything to them. This year we organized our class and elected the following as officers: Isaac Hughes, President; Katherine Teague, Vice President; Ferebee Fenner, Secretary; Harry Bunn, Treasurer; and Miss Kirby as our Sponsor. The majority of our classmates continued the study of Latin, while a few attempted French. Our star athletes were Folsom Smith and Allene Lowry, who helped the basketball team win many of its victories.

At last, we are “Jolly Juniors”! Another year of fun and work before we have to assume the title of dignified Seniors. This year we reorganized our class and elected the following officers: Harry Bunn, President; Isaac Hughes, Vice President; Tom Garrett, Secretary; Ferebee Fenner, Treasurer; and Miss Julia Bethea as Sponsor. We take much pride in our class members who are on the athletic teams, both boys and girls. We are especially proud of our girls since they beat our old rival, Oxford. Our class rings came soon after school started and we are sure that they are the prettiest that Henderson High School has ever had.

We are certain that the Class of nineteen twenty-nine will pass into the portals of their Senior year feeling that the life of their Junior year was indeed worth while.

AMY VICK, *Historian.*



Jolly Juniors

An old woman coming up to the station saw Harry Bunn and asked him when the next train pulled in and how long it stayed.

"Two to two," replied Harry.

Old woman: And be ye the whistle?



Mr. Greene: Annie, what is space?

Annie Dunn: I have it in my head, but I can't express it.



Barber who was cutting W. K. Phillips' hair: You have right much hair, but "it won't be long now".



Ruth Buchan: Mother, what is a cave man?

Mrs. Buchan (in the throes of learning contract bridge): The King of Clubs.



Ike Hughes: What's the matter "Snooks"? You look worried.

"Snooks": Work, work, nothing but work.

Ike: How long have you been at it?

"Snooks": Oh, I start tomorrow!



Harry Moore: This medicine is no good.

Tom Garrett: Tell it to me.

Harry: All the directions are for adults and I've never had them.



Miss Beavers: If you had six apples and I asked you for three, how many would you have left?

Bright Junior: Six.



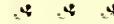
Carvie Cates: If you send me away I'll buy a rope and commit suicide.

Kitty A.: Well don't be hanging around here.



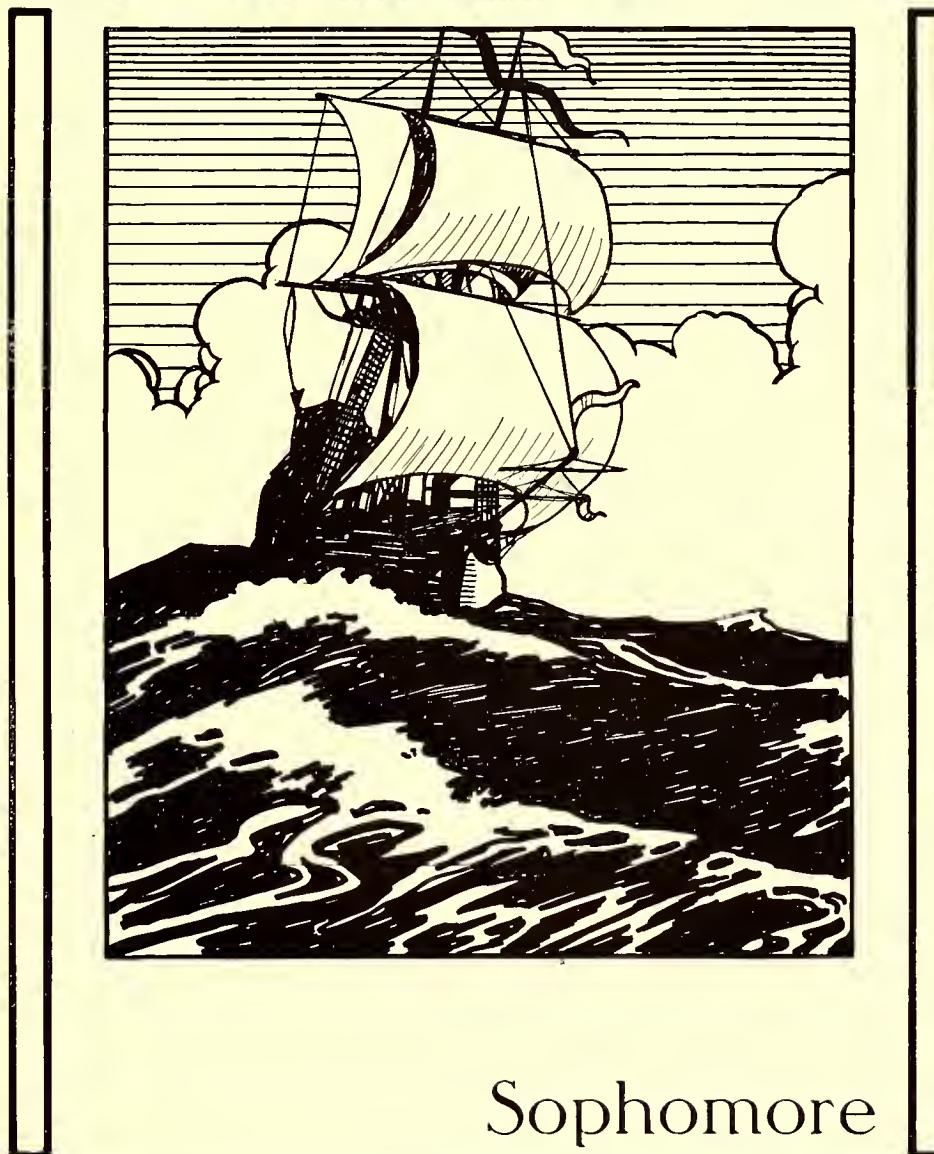
W. K. Phillips: Father, I passed Cicero today.

Mr. Phillips: Did he speak?



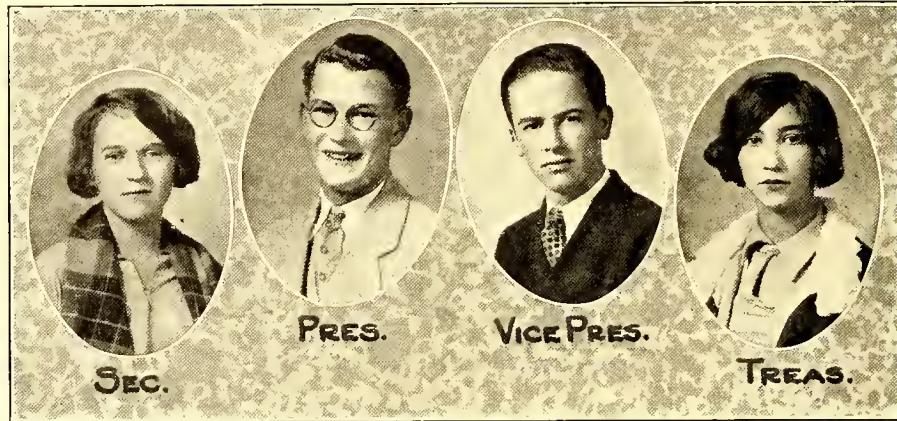
Harry Bunn: Why do squirrels like to play around this institution?

Ike Hughes: Because there are so many nuts here.



Sophomore





Sophomore Class

JOHN O'NEIL	President
NORMAN ALBROUGHT	Vice President
NANCY CHAVASSE	Secretary
MARY ADDIE HAYES	Treasurer
MR. GREENE	Faculty Adviser

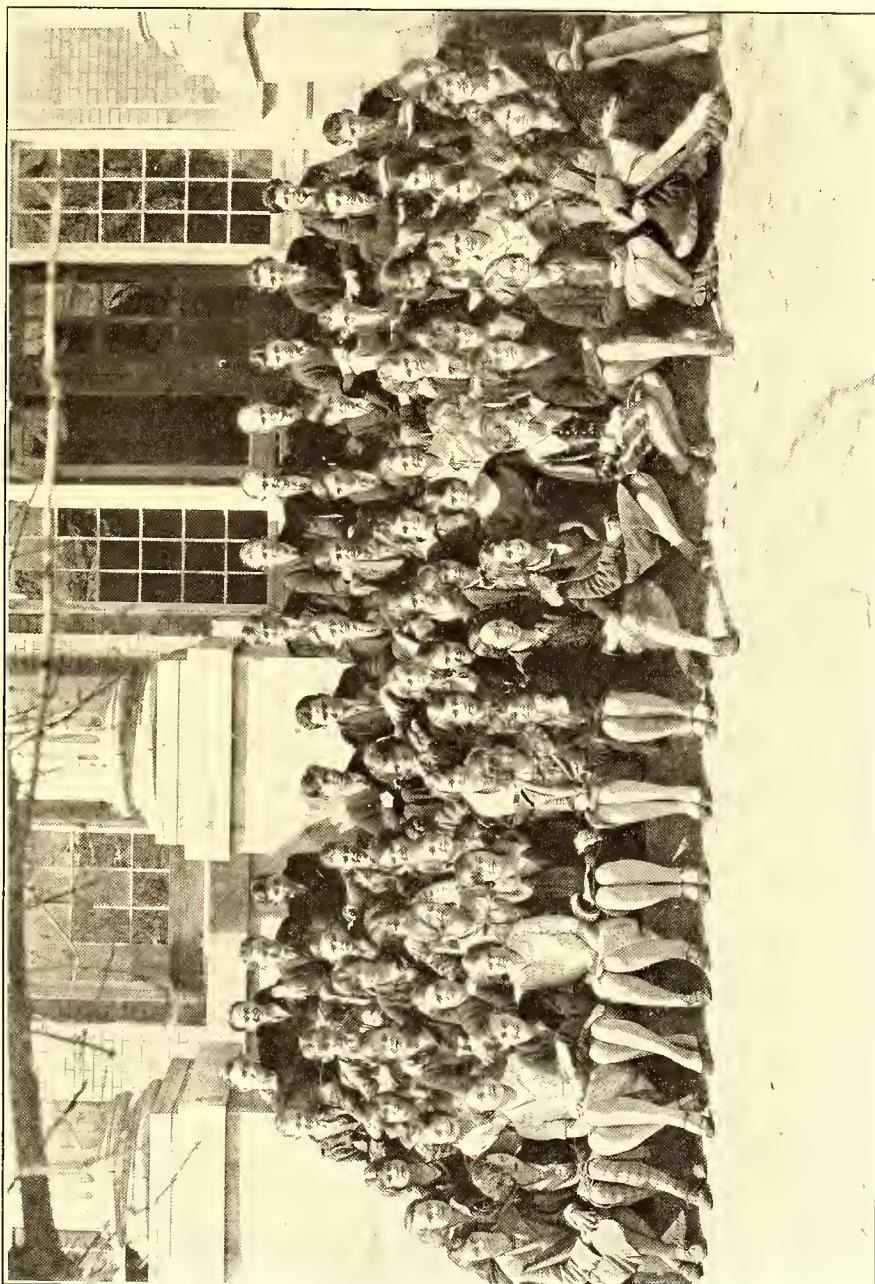
FLOWER: *American Beauty Rose*

COLORS: *Red and White*

MOTTO: *Labor omnia vincit*

CLASS ROLL

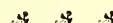
NORMAN ALBRIGHT	BRICE FONVILLE	JOSEPHINE LANGSTON	HELEN ROYESTER
EDITH ALLEN	DANIEL GARRETT	ALLENE LOWRY	LUCILE RUX
HAZEL ATCOCK	RENA GENTRY	MAXINE LOWRY	DAVID SKENES
MELVIN ATCOCK	JOHN HAMM	NETTIE MATNARD	ALTON SMITH
ELIZABETH BECKHAM	ANNIE HARRIS	HELEN MILLS	CATHERINE SMITH
SADIE BOYD	DOROTHY HARRIS	CLEVELAND MOORE	FOLSOM SMITH
SCOTT BOYD	GEORGE HARRISON	MABEL NELSON	P. B. SMITH
JAMES BRYAN	MARY HAYES	PHIENA NELSON	CLARENCE SPRUILL
RICHARD CARTER	CLARA HEDGPETH	CHARLOTTE NEWMAN	RUTH STONE
NANCY CHAVASSE	MAGGIE HESTER	JOHN O'NEIL	JEWEL STRANGE
FABEL CLAYTON	DORIS HICKS	GERTRUDE PAGE	MARY TURLEY
GEORGE COOKE	CHARLES HIGHT	RUSSELL PARHAM	CLAIRE TYLER
MARGARET CRAIG	MILDRED HUGHES	BRUCE PARTIN	WALTER VAUGHN
MISHEW CRUDUP	FRANCES HUNT	JANET PASchal	CAROLYN WATKINS
CLARA MAE ELLIS	MILDRED HUNT	SALLIE SUE PITTMAN	JOHN WATKINS
MARY ELLINGTON	WILLIAM JOHNSON	MADELINE POWELL	CHRISTINE WOODLIEF
GEORGE EVANS	WILLIAM KELLY	MARION ROGERS	LEONA WOODLIEF
RICHARD EVANS	ORELL KING	ANNIE ROYESTER	MARIAN WORLEY
ELMO FAULKNER			JOHN DAVID WREN



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Jokes

Father (reading school report): "Conduct, bad: History, bad; English, bad; Algebra, bad; French, bad." What is the meaning of this, Russell?
Russell P.: I can't understand it, Dad. Do you think it might be a forgery?



A MAIDEN'S PRAYER

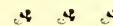
Dorothy Harris: Please, dear Lord, help me to be half as popular as the dog that ran through study hall this morning.



Cleveland: The photographers never do me justice.
Mary Addie: You want mercy, not justice.



Miss Beavers: William, why are you talking to Mishew?
"Snooks": I guess it's from force of habit.



Rebecca Church: My name is Church.
Strange boy: Well, mine is Steeple.



Mr. Greene: Now tell me what were the thoughts that passed through Sir Isaac Newton's mind when the apple fell on his head.
Madeline P.: I guess he felt awfully glad it wasn't a brick.



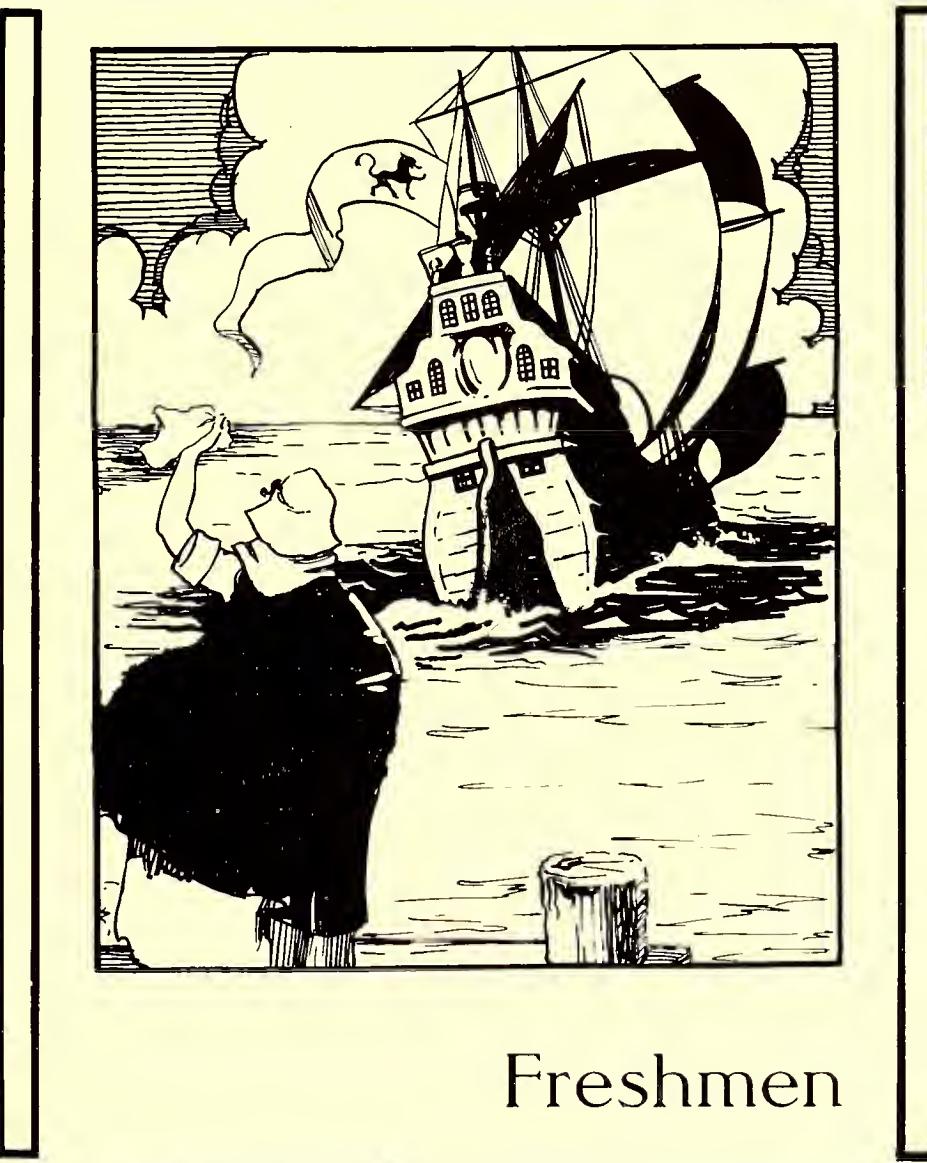
Miss Taylor: What was the tower of Babel?
Norman Albright: Wasn't that where Solomon kept his 5,000 wives?



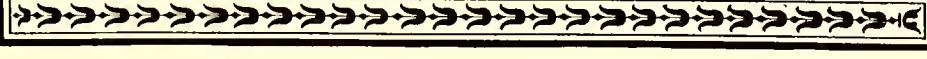
Mishew (at football game): Oh, did you see "Snooks" make the outline?



Carolyn Watkins: Miss Turner says the Freshmen and the Sophomores are going to have some basketball tournaments.
Crichton Harris: What are they, little breeches?



Freshmen





Freshman Class

EUGENIA BOYD.....	President
HYACINTH HUNTER.....	Vice President
THOMAS POWELL.....	Secretary
EDWARD JOYNER.....	Treasurer
MR. W. D. PAYNE.....	Faculty Adviser

FLOWER: *Pink Rose*

COLORS: *Green and Silver*





FRESHMEN 15

CLASS ROLL

MARY ALLEN
MARY BLACKBURN
MARY HAYES BLACKNALL
EUGENIA BOYD
WILLIAM BREWER
EZRA DANIEL
MAMIE ROSE DANIEL
MARY MEADOWS DUKE
SELMA GILL

LULA PAGE GOOCH
WILLIAM GREENE
ALMA GRISCOM
DOROTHY H. GRISCOM
CRICTON HARRIS
BETSY ROSE JONES
VIRGINIA KING
VIVIAN LOWRY
THOMAS MILLER

FLORENCE NORWICH
CATHERINE OAKLEY
THOMAS POWELL
CHARLES SELLARS
S. O. SPRUILL, JR.
THOMAS SWAIN
ANNE WHITE
SALLIE WHITE
SALLIE YOUNG





FRESHMEN 19

CLASS ROLL

MAURICE ALLEN
LESSIE BRUMMITT
MARY CARROLL
HARRY CATLETT
REBECCA CHURCH
MARY ELIZABETH COTTON
ELEANOR DAVIS
FRANCES ELLIS
ASHBY EVANS
MABEL FAULKNER
KATHLEEN FOGLEMAN
JOHN ALLEN HALL

MARIAN HARDEE
SOL HAYES
THEODORE HERBENER
R. B. HESTER
MARY HUGHES
ADDIE JONES
EDWARD JOYNER
CHRISTINE MORRIS
INEZ MURRELL
FRANCES ELLIS
HELEN NELSON

CHARLES O'BRIEN
MARIA PARHAM
JOHN HENRY PARRISH
CRAWFORD PEACE
ALTHEA PERRY
BESSIE LEE POOLE
ELIZABETH RANES
DURENA STAINBACK
JANIES STALLINGS
VIRGINIA WILSON
I. J. YOUNG, JR.
MARY FRANCES YOUNG





FRESHMEN 17

CLASS ROLL

VIRGINIA AYCOCK
CARL BOWLING
CECIL BROWN
ARNORD CARTER
LEONARD EASON
EDNA GOODRICH
DOROTHY GRISCOM
ELIZABETH GRISCOM
HENRY HIGHT
JAMES HIGHT
ELTON HOLMES
RUTH HUGHES

HYACINTH HUNTER
FRANK JOYNER
CRAYTON KELLY
CHARLES LOUGHLIN
LOLA MAYNARD
HALLIE FRANK MILLS
CRANDALL NELSON
THOMAS NELSON
ALICE NEWMAN
LEAH OVERTON
FRED PEARCE
MARTHA POPE

HARTWELL ROGERS
GLENN SATTERWHITE
DUDLEY SMITH
ROY SMITH
VIRGINIA SPAIN
ELIZABETH THAYER
JOHN TUCKER
BLANCHE WALTERS
GRACE WOODLIEF
ETHEL WORTHAM
GEORGIA WORTHAM
HARRY WORTHAM



History of Baby 1931

Born: September 10, 1927.

Weight: 11,000 pounds.

Christened: Freshmen at Henderson High School, Henderson, North Carolina.

Gifts: Initiation from the wise old Sophs; "Paddles" from the Juniors, Advice from the Seniors, and Time Slips from the Faculty.

Cut First Tooth: On candy from "little store."

First Step: Throwing chalk and erasers.

First Outing: Fair Week.

Playmates: Sophomores and Juniors.

Baby's Books: Latin and Algebra.

Baby's First Prayer: "May all the time slips go up in smoke!"

Baby's First Toy: The pencil sharpener.

Social Activities: The Senior Hallowe'en Carnival.

Things Baby Says: "Insane means something that has lost its mind."

"The five since."

"Vice is a thing private individuals do such as heredity."

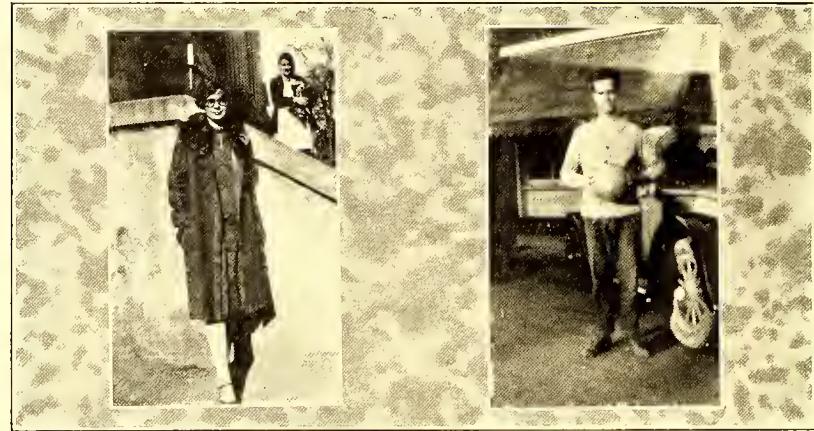
Baby's First Resolution: "When I become Principal I will abolish time class."

Baby's Ambition: To become a Sophomore and get revenge.





Athletics

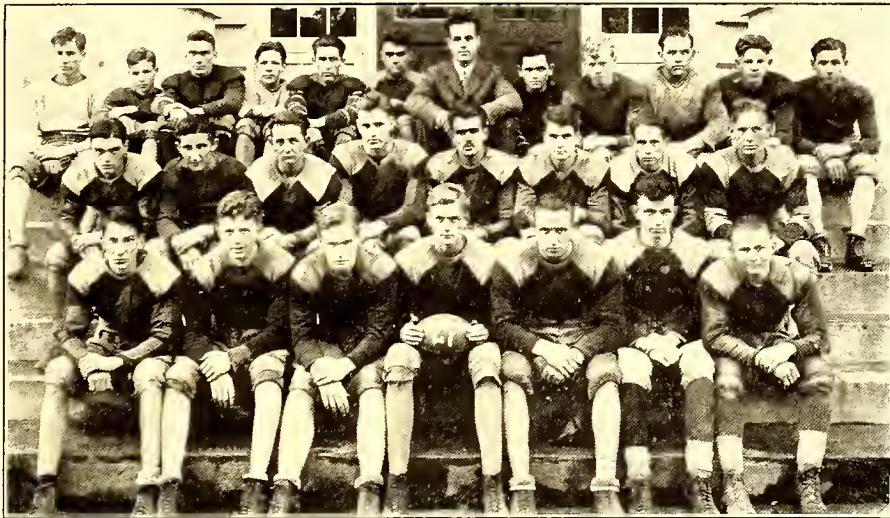


Our Coaches

MISS DOROTHY TURNER
Director of Girls' Athletics

W. D. PAYNE
Director of Boys' Athletics





Football

HARRY MOORE, *Captain*

CHARLES ROLLINS, *Manager*

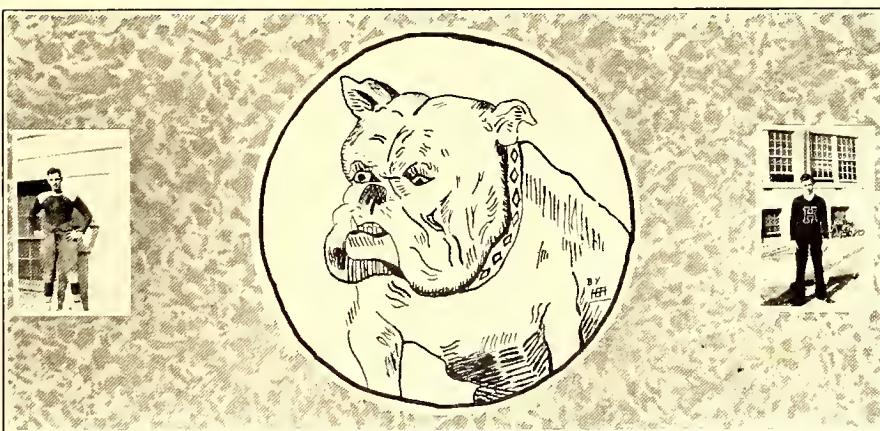
SQUAD

HARRY MOORE
CLEVELAND MOORE
LESLIE LANGSTON
LAWRENCE HARRIS
RAYMOND COHEN
DOY HAGWOOD
ARTHUR PIERCE

ALVIN NUCKLES
HUBERT LOWDER
WILLIAM JOYNER
WILMOT BUNN
MARION ROGERS
ALBERT POWELL

HUBERT LEWIS
COVIE CLAYTON
GEORGE EVANS
HARRY BUNN
JOHN CHURCH
ISAAC HUGHES

ALTON SMITH
SAM PEACE
JOHN HALL
GEORGE COOKE
SOL HAYES
JOHN HAMM
CHARLES ROLLINS



CAPTAIN HARRY MOORE

MASCOT

MANAGER CHARLES ROLLINS

A Review of the Football Season

THE year 1927 was full of colorful events for the Henderson High School football team.

During the first few weeks of practice under the guidance of our new coach, Mr. Payne, the prospects for a successful season looked "dark." However, after we had had several weeks of stiff practice with our green material and had a weeding out process, we began our schedule.

The most outstanding event of the season was when the Bull Dogs gained for themselves the honor of being the first team in North Carolina to defeat the powerful Roanoke Rapids "Eleven" during the past two years.

SEASON'S SCHEDULE	
Bull Dogs	Opponents
Henderson.....	0
Henderson.....	0
Henderson.....	0
Henderson.....	6
Henderson.....	2
Henderson.....	39
Henderson.....	15
Henderson.....	24
Henderson.....	0
Henderson.....	6
Rocky Mount.....	12
Raleigh Orphanage.....	0
Weldon.....	6
Nashville.....	6
Roanoke Rapids.....	0
Zeb Vance.....	0
Zeb Vance.....	0
Roxboro.....	6
Oxford.....	18
Lawrenceville, Va.....	7
Games won.....	4
Games lost.....	4
Games tied.....	2
<i>Total Points Scored</i>	
Henderson.....	92
Opponents.....	55





"BLUE AND WHITE LASSIES"

ROSLYN SATTERWHITE, *Captain*

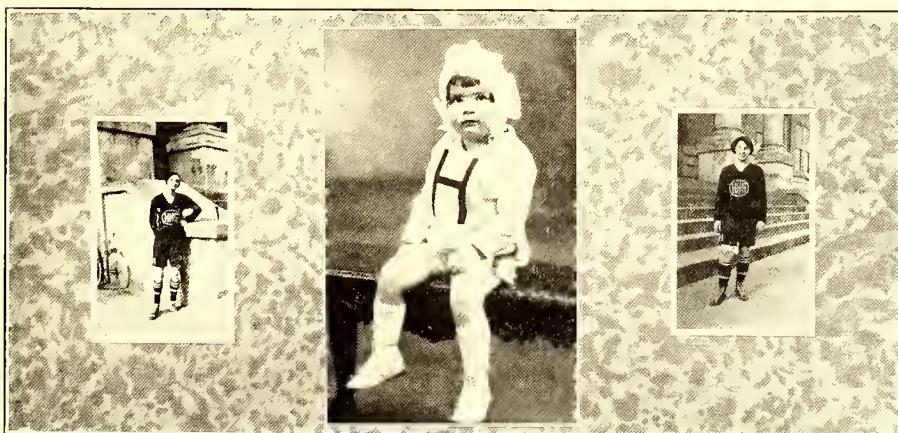
FRANCES NEATHERY, *Manager*

SQUAD

ROSLYN SATTERWHITE
FRANCES NEATHERY
FOLSOM SMITH

KATHERINE TURNER
ALLENE LOWRY
GERTRUDE PAGE
MARY CHEATHAM

DOROTHY GRISSOM
ELEANOR YOUNG
JEWEL STRANGE



ROSLYN SATTERWHITE
Captain

ANNE PRILLMAN
Mascot

FRANCES NEATHERY
Manager

A Review of the Girls' Basketball Season

THE season of 1928 for the "Blue and White Lassies" was a great success. Coach Turner's team swept through the northeastern part of Carolina like a tornado, and left only defeat in its path. After having suffered two very serious defeats at the beginning of the season, the girls began to play real basketball and won a long list of consecutive victories. The Lassies owe their success to the splendid coaching which they have received, and to the fighting spirit of the entire team.

"BLUE AND WHITE LASSIES" BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

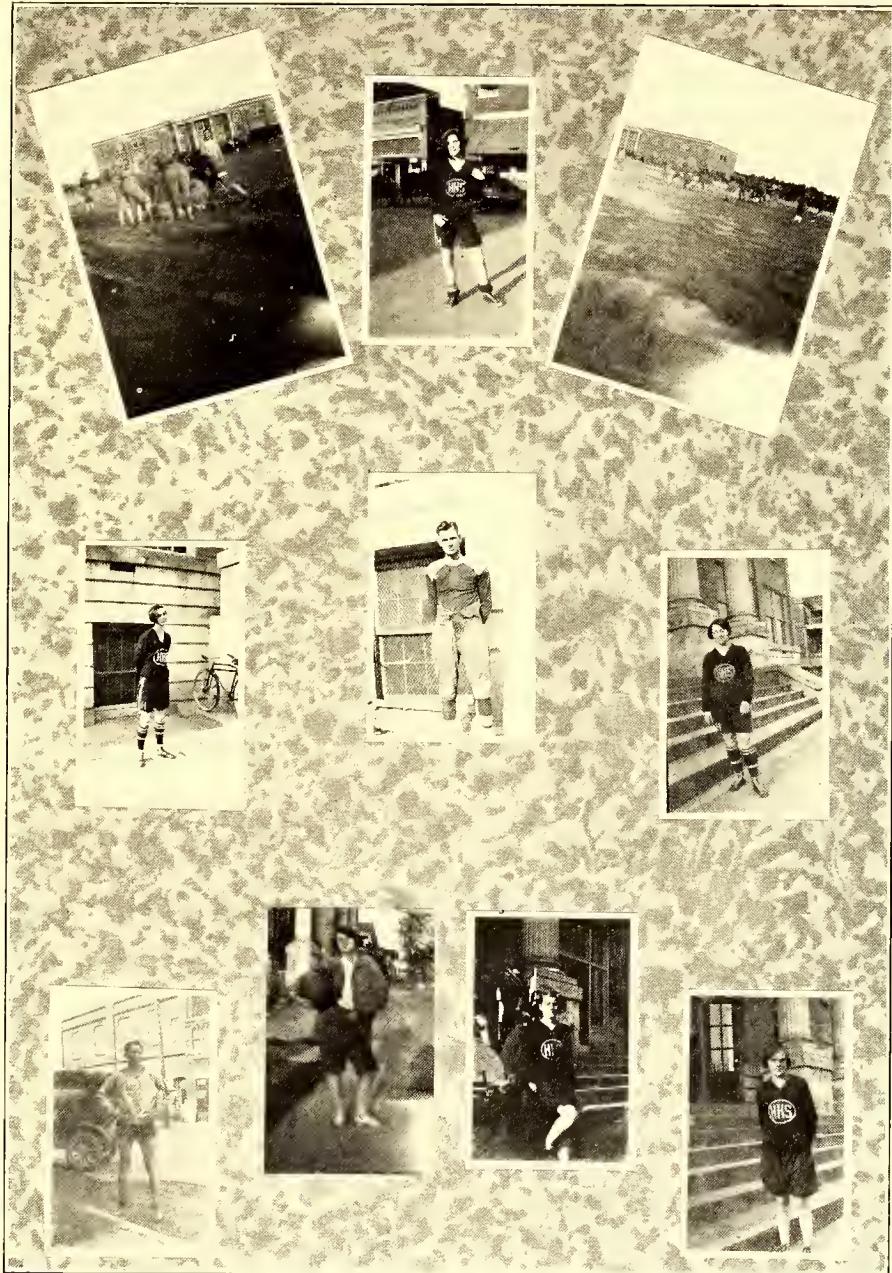
Lassies	Opponents
Henderson.....18	Franklin.....26
Henderson.....16	Franklin.....17
Henderson.....19	Roxboro.....12
Henderson.....16	Middleburg.....22
Henderson.....31	Roanoke Rapids.....11
Henderson.....33	Edward Best.....9
Henderson.....27	Weldon.....9
Henderson.....19	Middleburg.....28
Henderson.....29	Oxford.....9
Henderson.....23	Townsville.....9
Henderson.....13	Zeb Vance.....5
Henderson.....23	Dabney.....17
Henderson.....27	Raleigh.....22
Henderson.....21	Clarksville.....5
Henderson.....19	Garner.....17
Henderson.....17	Clarksville.....7
Henderson.....20	Zeb Vance.....7
Henderson.....24	Wilton.....11
Henderson*.....53	Green Hope.....49
Henderson*.....26	Siler City.....26
Games won.....15	
Games lost.....4	

Total Score

Henderson.....474	Opponents.....318
-------------------	-------------------

*Championship game.







BOYS' BASKETBALL SQUAD

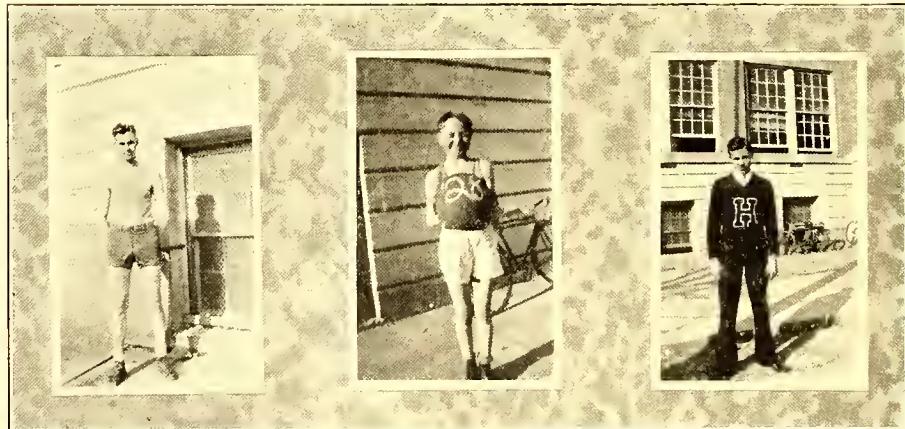
HARRY MOORE, *Captain*

CHARLES ROLLINS, *Manager*

SQUAD

HARRY MOORE, *Captain*
LESLIE LANGSTON
JESSE MATHEWS
CLEVELAND MOORE

LAWRENCE HARRIS
WILLIAM JOYNER
DOY HAGWOOD
RAYMOND COHEN



CAPTAIN HARRY MOORE

MASCOT "BUCK" HOLMES

MANAGER CHARLES ROLLINS

Review of Basketball—Boys

THE 1928 season for the Henderson High School Quintet was a successful one, taking everything into consideration. The fighting Bull Dogs failed to capture a majority of the games played, but they certainly offered stiff opposition and played a clean game at all times. Henderson High is indeed proud of the record made by the "Bull Dogs" this year.

"BULL DOGS" BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Bull Dogs	Opponents
Henderson.....10	Roxboro.....15
Henderson.....18	Townsville.....8
Henderson.....16	Roanoke Rapids.....31
Henderson.....21	Edward Best.....9
Henderson.....1	Middleburg.....26
Henderson.....9	Middleburg.....48
Henderson.....23	Edward Best.....32
Henderson.....20	Oxford.....28
Henderson.....8	Zebulon.....21
Henderson.....16	Zeb Vance.....12
Henderson.....22	Chapel Hill.....23
Henderson.....13	Raleigh.....26
Henderson.....15	Wilton.....5
Henderson.....11	Franklinton.....30
Henderson.....16	Garner.....34
Henderson.....35	Zeb Vance.....19
Henderson.....23	Franklinton.....26
Henderson.....15	Wilton.....12
Henderson.....20	Oxford Orphanage.....10
Henderson.....16	Zebulon.....13
Games won.....8	
Games lost.....12	

Total Score

Henderson.....332	Opponents.....428
-------------------	-------------------



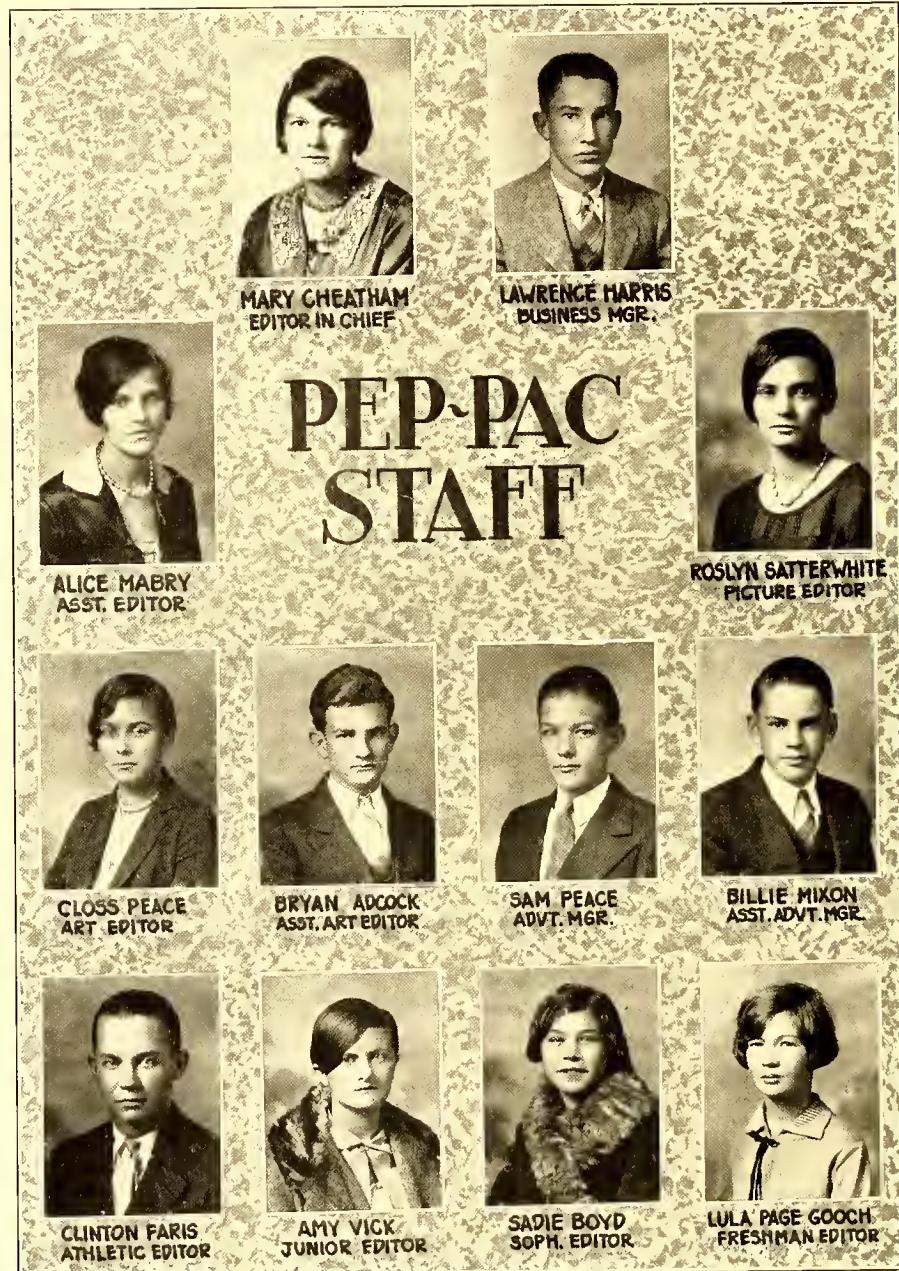
Baseball

WHEN the PEP-PAC goes to press the Baseball season will not have begun. However, Henderson High School is looking forward with high hopes and pleasant expectations for the most successful season we have ever had. The squad will be under the direct supervision of Coach Payne and will contain many veterans from last year's team.





Among Ourselves

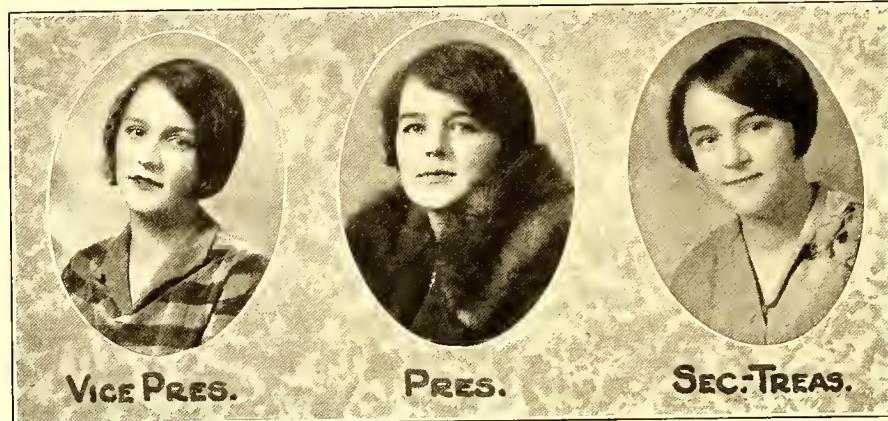




The Tennis Club

LAWRENCE HARRIS *President*
MISHEW CRUDUP *Vice President*
CLOSS PEACE *Secretary-Treasurer*
MARY CHEATHAM *Manager*





Girls' Athletic Association

MISHEW CRUDUP	President
FOLSOM SMITH	Vice President
FRANCES NEATHERY	Secretary-Treasurer

ROLL CALL

VIRGINIA ALLEN
SADIE BOYD
NANCY CHAVASSE
MARY CHEATHAM
MARGARET CRAIG
MISHEW CRUDUP
ANNIE DUNN
EDNA GOODRICH
DOROTHY GRISOM
VIRGINIA KING

Alice Mabry
Lola Maynard
Helen Mills
Frances Neatherly
Closs Peace
Sallie Sue Pittman
Merle Robinson
Lucile Rux
Roslyn Satterwhite

Folsom Smith
Katherine Smith
Jewel Strange
Katherine Turner
Elizabeth Vaughan
Carolyn Watkins
Rebecca Watkins
Bernadette Woodliff
Eleanor Young
Mary Young





Monogram Club

ROLL CALL

ROSLYN SATTERWHITE*
FRANCES NEATHERY*
FOLSOM SMITH*
WILMOT BUNN****
HARRY MOORE***
CLEVELAND MOORE*
JOHN CHURCH*
ALVIN NUCKLES*
WILLIAM JOYNER*

LESLIE LANGSTON*
KATHERINE TURNER
MARY CHEATHAM
GERTRUDE PAGE
ISAAC HUGHES
LAWRENCE HARRIS
HUBERT LEWIS
CLINTON FARIS
EDWIN FINCH
DUDLEY SMITH

HARRY BUNN
MARION ROGERS
JOHN HALL
JESSE MATHEWS
DOY HAGWOOD
JOHN HAMM
CHARLES ROLLINS
COVIE CLAYTON
RAYMOND COHEN





School Statistics

Best Looking { RUTH BUCHAN
 WILMOT BUNN

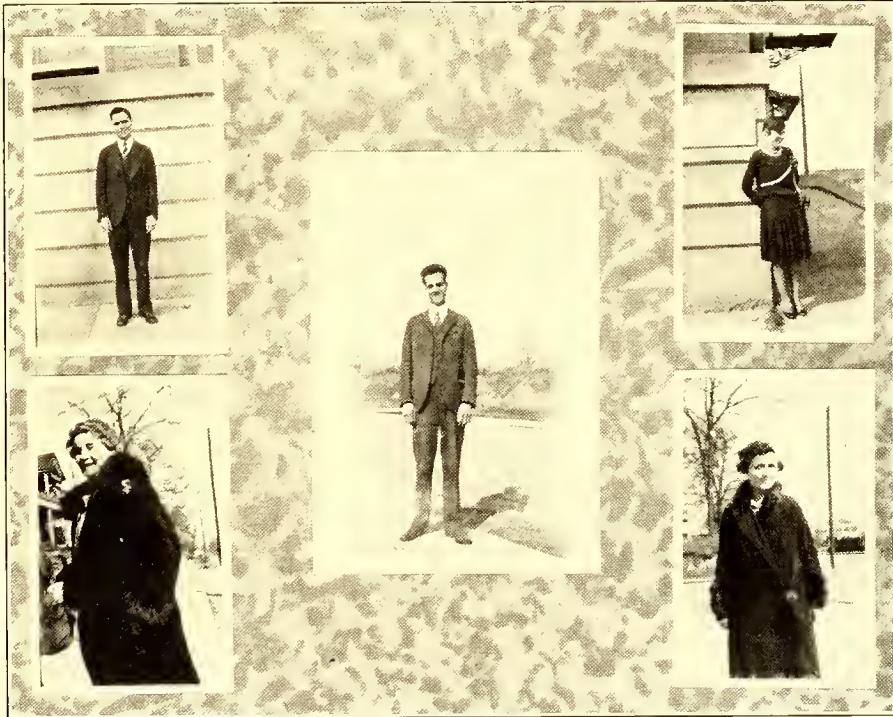
Most Popular { FEREBEE FENNER
 CHARLES ROLLINS

Best-All-Round—MARY CHEATHAM

Most Athletic { ROSLYN SATTERWHITE
 HARRY MOORE

Wittiest { EMILY PENN
 CLINTON FARIS





Faculty Statistics

Most Popular—MR. GREENE

Most Attractive—MISS BETHFA

Best-All-Round—MR. PAYNE

Most Influential—MRS. PARIS

Best Teacher—MISS BEAVERS



Parent-Teachers' Association

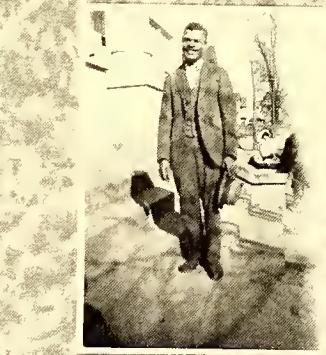
OFFICERS

MRS. J. F. MILLS	President
PROF. A. P. SLEDD	<i>First Vice President</i>
MRS. N. A. TUCKER	<i>Second Vice President</i>
MRS. DORSEY EVANS	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

THE purpose of the Parent-Teachers' Association is to promote a better understanding and coöperation between parent and teacher. The Association, by its regular meetings and active interest in school activities, has done much to forward these aims, and has made itself felt as a vital factor in our school life.

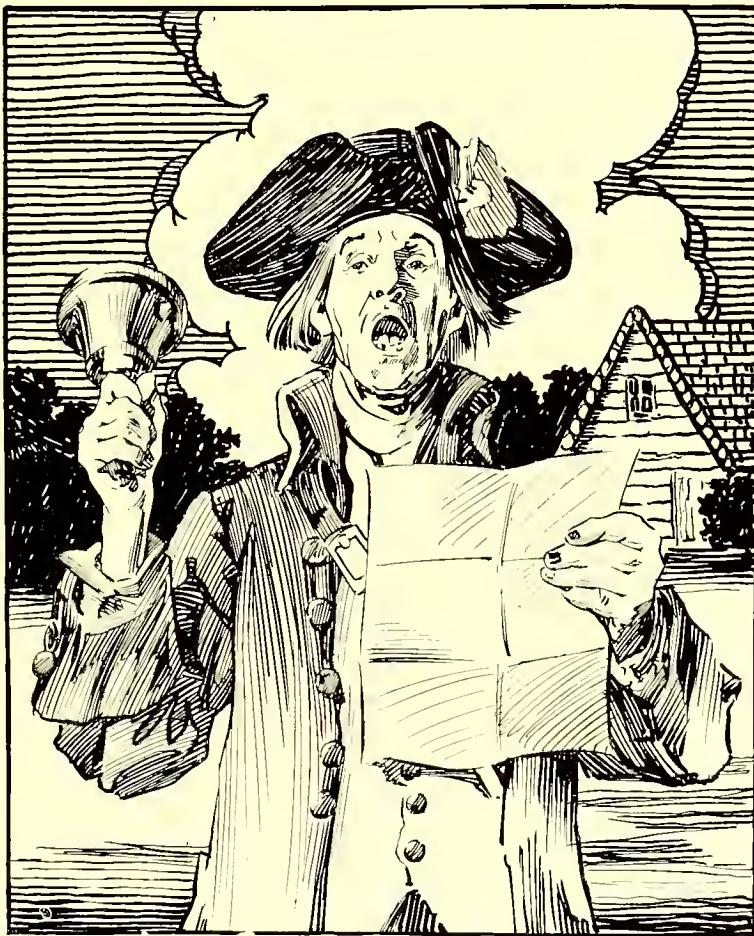


As Others See Us!



AUTOGRAPHS

Always remember I
am your true friend
and always with you
in the trials and tribu-
tions. May God bless
you, your golden years of friend-
ship, plain and simple.
Always
Westerfield



your friendship

Ads

much to my pleasure.

Mary Chatterly

Poor ink,
Poor pen,
Poor writer,
Amen.
Always,
K.K.

PATRONIZE me.
OUR *many*
ADVERTISERS

They, to a large extent, have made
this annual possible.

Show your appreciation by patron-
izing them.

I heartily wish you
a successful year
to you & your enjoyed
teaching you  always Harris

Every - I've not thought - over this
year - I wish you success in all
happiness always. I shall be 30 + 2.

“BUY AND SELL IN HENDERSON”

CAMPAIGN

THE PEP-PAC Staff wishes especially to THANK the firms listed on this page for coöperating in the “Buy and Sell in Henderson” Campaign sponsored by the PEP-PAC. These firms have done a very great service to the PEP-PAC. and the Staff takes this opportunity of asking all those who read this annual to show their appreciation by patronizing them.

BARNES' MUSIC STORE
MIXON JEWELRY COMPANY
MILES' PHARMACY
E. G. DAVIS & SONS COMPANY
ANDERSON JEWELRY COMPANY
HENDERSON FURNITURE COMPANY
PARAGON DRUG COMPANY
WATKINS DEPARTMENT STORE
GEORGE A. ROSE, JR.
CITIZENS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY
TURNER'S MARKET
MILADY BEAUTY SHOPPE
BON TON SERVICE STATION
H. COHEN, CLOTHIER AND HABERDASHER
KERNER DRUG COMPANY

Never trouble trouble
'till trouble troubles you.
Always your friend,
"Gos." Goslin.

Out in the meadow,
Bunches on a rock;
The 'tall' little words
To get - on - to.
"France & England,"

J.C.PENNEY Co. A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION. INC. "where savings are greatest"

Always remember me as
a friend. Grace Broddin
Remember Miss Beavers' study
hall.

MEREDITH COLLEGE

RALEIGH, N. C.

A STANDARD COLLEGE
FOR YOUNG WOMEN

Offers courses of study for the Bachelor of Arts degree and for diplomas in Art and in Music.

For Catalogue or further information, write

CHAS. E. BREWER, *President*

RALEIGH, N. C.

Mary, will you always remember to us
just as sweet and friendly as during life
as you were during ~~1928~~ it ~~is~~ Dorothy Burns

All good wishes & you many ^{Aug 24 1918}
Arthur B. Child

Don't forget
me when
mine -

"OUR HIGH SCHOOL FIRMS" THEY BOOST US—BOOST THEM

THE FOLLOWING FIRMS CONTRIBUTED FIFTEEN DOLLARS. THE PURCHASE PRICE OF ONE H. H. S. BASEBALL UNIFORM:

O'NEIL'S HARDWARE—"Everything in Hardware"

THE INDUSTRIAL BANK OF HENDERSON—Silence—Safety—Service

H. COHEN—Henderson's Leading Exclusive Clothier

ROSE'S 5-10-25c STORES—Forty Stores in Three States

OPERA DRUG STORE—Visit Us "After the Show"

W. BROOKS PARHAM MOTOR CO.—"The Lone Eagle" Willys Knights and Whippets

PIEDMONT SUPPLY COMPANY

BARNES MUSIC STORE—"Everything Musical"

WATKINS HARDWARE CO.—Quality, Quantity and Low Cash Prices

CATES LUMBER COMPANY—Everything for the Builder

ROTH-STEWART CLOTHING CO.—Best Store for Men After All

~~SHAW'S~~—^{Friendship &} "If it's ~~Groceries~~ We Have It." for you — mine —

TURNER'S MARKET—Quality Meats

W. W. PARKER—"Drugs—The Rexall Store"

PATTERSON & CARTER, INC.—Contractors and Builders

Contribution \$15

Contribution \$15

Contribution \$5

You ask me
to write
but since
it is

CONGRATULATIONS

TO THE CLASS OF 1928

And

WISH YOU EVERY SUCCESS

E.B.D.

To remain
William

TEISER'S STORE

STANLEY F. TEISER

There is PEACE INSTITUTE

In the Educational Center of the State

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

FRESHMAN JUNIOR

A STANDARD JUNIOR COLLEGE FOR YOUNG WOMEN
A STANDARD FOUR YEARS' PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT

Special Courses in Music, Art, Expression,
Home Economics, Commercial Subjects

Educational Recognition

Work accepted by standard colleges
Work recognized by the North Carolina State
Department of Education

Special Features

- Limited number of students
- Intimate home surroundings
- Individual attention to students
- Wholesome religious atmosphere
- Highly trained faculty

For catalogue address
WILLIAM C. PRESSLY, President

4700
about 2000 students
my father goes and
just think it through
of a year ago now

Bad pen, no ink
No blairx, can't think
Eleanor Y.

THRIFTY CHILDREN *may you have*.

with bank accounts, seldom grow into
shiftless men with no bank accounts.

HAVE A BANK ACCOUNT—KEEP IT GROWING

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HENDERSON, N. C.

Best wishes.

Mary

Blackburn

Charles

S. HAYES

HEAVY AND FANCY GROCERIES

"If It's ~~Groceries~~ ^{During you} WE Have It" — Tully Evans

PHONE 217-775

"Pause a Minute"

DRINK

Refresh Yourself

with

Please

Take a

little!

and

see

what

you

are

Coca-Cola

IN BOTTLES

3 Million a Day

*you are
It had to be good to get where you are*

R.C.S.

S.C. you will

For lumber well and truly bought
The days are spent in St. Louis
C. Lumber Company

always
members
SEE
CATES LUMBER CO.
FOR BUILDING MATERIAL
EVERYTHING FOR THE BUILDER
a friend
Suey Murrell
ODD MILLWORK OUR SPECIALTY

PHONE 43 HORNER ST. HENDERSON

ROSE'S 5-10-25c STORES
Executive Offices, Two Stores and Warehouse in
HENDERSON

OTHER STORES IN

Oxford, N. C.	Statesville, N. C.	Cherryville, N. C.
Louisburg, N. C.	Albemarle, N. C.	Edenton, N. C.
Roxboro, N. C.	Mebane, N. C.	Littleton, N. C.
Bennettsville, S. C.	Hamlet, N. C.	Raleigh, N. C.
Mullins, S. C.	Shelby, N. C.	Warrenton, N. C.
Franklin, Va.	Enfield, N. C.	Farmville, N. C.
Lenior, N. C.	Reidsville, N. C.	North Wilkesboro, N. C.
Laurinburg, N. C.	Scotland Neck, N. C.	Thomasville, N. C.
Rockingham, N. C.	Mooresville, N. C.	Farmville, Va.
Asheboro, N. C.	Rosemary, N. C.	Sanford, N. C.
Martinsville, Va.	Smithfield, N. C.	Weldon, N. C.

When you are in the Carolinas
or traveling up or down the coast
call on us.

Remember me as a true friend always.
Hyacinth Hunter

Wetter, and your brother best.
Yours, G. W. Lovell D

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practiced for our graduation
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Mr. & Mrs. - for you
old friend, June 21, 1912

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INCORPORATED

"The Main Street Lumber Yard"

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QUALITY GROCERIES AND MEATS

I appreciate your trade

thank you

IT PAYS TO STAY IN SCHOOL

Examine the following salary scales and note what each person will probably earn in 12,000 working days, a period of 40 years:

Untutored laborer, \$2.50 per day, total	\$30,000
Person finishing grammar school, \$3.00 (minimum) per day, total	\$36,000
Increased earning power	\$ 6,000
Value each day in school, \$5.00 (nearly)	
Person completing four-year high school course, \$4.00 per day (low estimate)	\$48,000
Increased earning power, \$18,000.	
\$18.00 by 1,980 (days in school) equals \$9.50, value each day in school.	
Person completing a four-year college course will average not less than \$5.00 per day, total	\$60,000
Increased earning power, \$30,000.	
Value each day in school, \$11.00.	

These are the cold money facts, and do not include the higher values of culture, intellectual satisfaction, and spiritual appreciation.

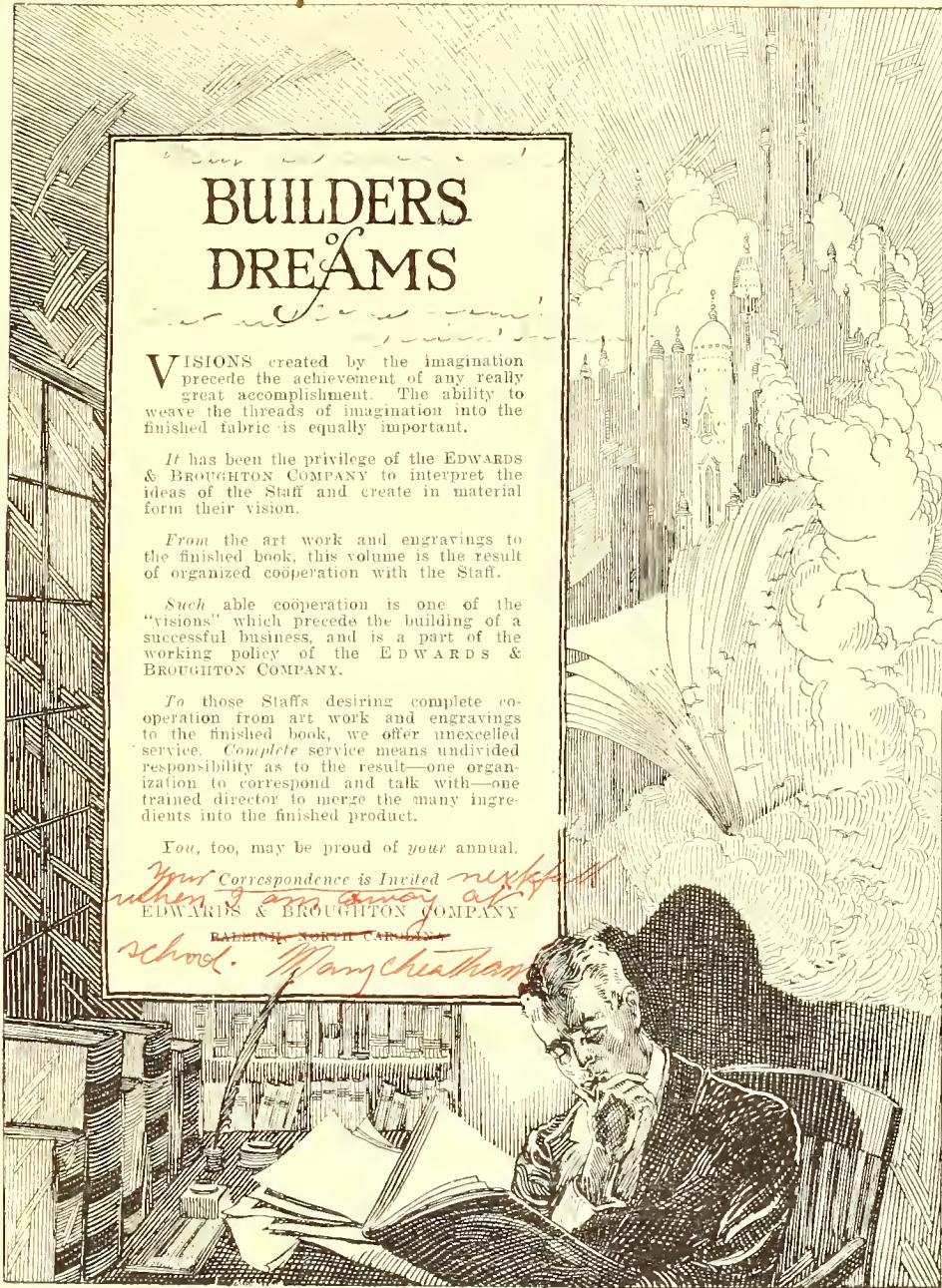
of me
DO YOU THINK IT WORTH YOUR TIME TO STAY IN SCHOOL?

Sincerely,

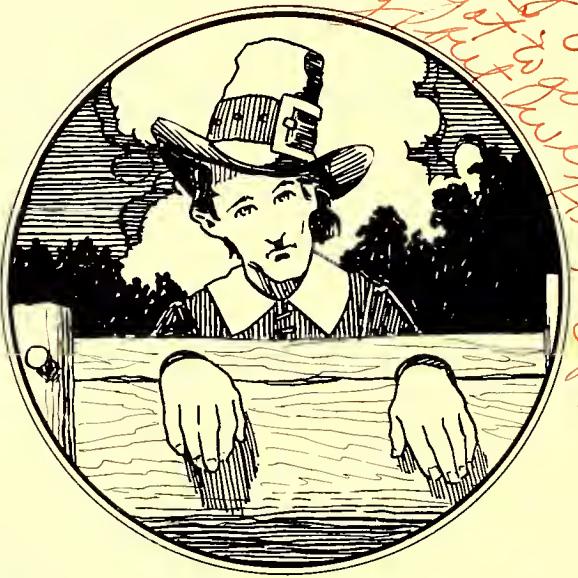
Tom Merrill

Vance County Board of Education

Yours 'till Niagara
Falls,
Maybeline.



ope that the next
three years you
high school. Come
in success.



The End is a ~~near~~ ^{far} sight

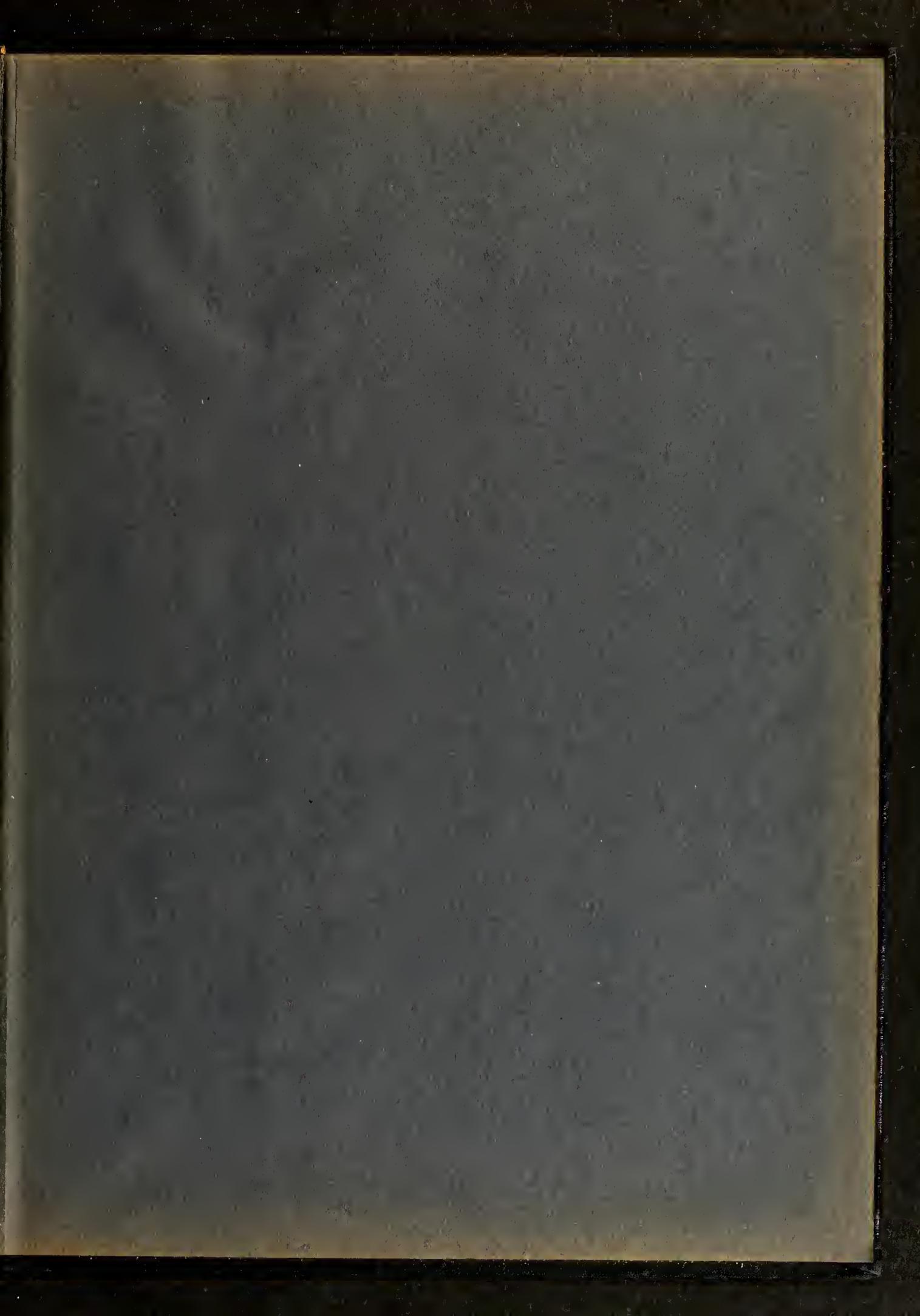
May you never
forget me and
"move in the
Bulrushes"
Emily Anne

about 1000. most of these
are small and
not very
large. Some
are very
small
and the
smallest
about 100.

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